

THE

WAR

AND OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY



CRY

IN CANADA, NORTH-WEST AMERICA AND NEWFOUNDLAND.

17th Year. No. 6

WILLIAM BOOTH,
General.

TORONTO, NOVEMBER 10, 1900.

EVANGELINE BOOTH,
Commissioner.

Price, 5 Cents.



NOT "GOOD-BYE."

You're taken off your uniform
Without a prayer or sigh;
I won't refuse to shake your hand,
But cannot say, "Good-bye."

The many vows you made to God
Are broken ere you die;
I know you cannot "fare-you-well"—
How can I say, "Good-bye"?

Nor can I say, "Until we meet";
For we may meet to find
That you have left your only chance
Of heaven far behind.

And from the throne of God Himself
The sentence, "Thou shalt die,"
May be the greeting God will use—
How can I say "Good-bye"?

Queen City News

FROM THE

Women's Social Department.

By LIEUT.-COLONEL MRS. READ.

An Old Friend at the Rescue Home.

We had the pleasure of the presence of an old friend of the work at a meeting in the Toronto Rescue Home on Wednesday night. Mrs. (Mrs.) McKillop, of Jamaica, gave an interesting address. Mrs. McKillop will be remembered by old friends of Territorial Headquarters as Miss Macdonald, of Auxiliary lane. Mrs. McKillop was listened to with the deepest interest, and her talk was, I am sure, very helpful to all present.

Queen City League of Mercy.

I was delighted to again meet the devoted League of Mercy band who are rendering such efficient and noble service in Toronto. We had a profitable gathering in the "Home room" of the Toronto Industrial Home. The members were in the best of spirits, grateful for the past victories, and full of hope and confidence for the future. They have had a hard summer's work, and many times the strain has been made to them. "We love to have you come, for rain or shine, you are always here." A gentleman, speaking in the prayer meeting at the Pavilion on Sunday night, testified to the blessing the League had been to him while he was in a city hospital.

The Queen City League now visits 10 Prisons and Institutions—Rescue Home, in charge of Miss Stacey.

Girls' Refuge (reformatory), in charge of Major Stewart.

The Mercer, in charge of Mrs. Bradley.

Women's Shelter, in charge of Major Stewart.

The Jail, in charge of Mrs. Leggett.

House of Industry, in charge of Mrs. Patterson.

Home for Invalids, in charge of Mrs. Smith.

General Hospital, in charge of Mrs. Stacey.

Grace Hospital, in charge of Mrs. Michiel.

Men's Home, in charge of Capt. Johnston.

Women's Social Superintendent at Bond St.

It was my privilege this week to address a young ladies' society convoked at 90 Bond St. Congregational Church, in the interests of the Evangeline Home for Children. Through the kind invitation of the society I was given this opportunity of speaking to the girls of the young ladies' little church cared for by the Army. The deepest interest was manifested by those present, and Miss Curry, the President, expressed heartfelt sympathy with the cause. The young ladies were showing their sympathy in a very practical way by making garments and doing other useful sewing for the children. The value of this can only be estimated by those who have the care of these children, and when it is remembered that we have usually a family of from 20 to 27 active boys and girls, to make, mend, cook, and wash for, besides all the work and business of the day, then it will readily be seen how very helpful these efforts will be.

Thanksgiving at the Girls' Refuge.

Several of the officers from Territorial Headquarters gave an evening of musical pleasure to the girls of the Refuge Reformatory on Friday night.

Staff-Capt. Crockett, Adj. F. Morris, Capt. Lemon, Arnold, and Arthur Macle were the artists of the evening by solos, vocal and instrumental, in addition to selections of a varied and interesting character. Adj. Kenway also spoke a few kind words which were received attentively by the girls. There were sixty or seventy girls present at the meeting, who joined sweetly and heartily in singing a Thanksgiving chorus. The officer was appointed Superintendent of the Sunday School of this institution once a month, some time ago, and one of our Lieut. St. soldiers is a teacher in the Sunday School. This is one of our regular features of the League of Mercy monthly, and the work of dear Major Stewart and her helpers here is very much valued.



* HEROES OF THE CROSS. *

VI.—THE IMMORTAL DREAMER, BUNYON.

I had been but a few months engaged in the study of the Chinese before there was placed in my hands a quaintly-illustrated volume, bearing the title, "Tien to lik ehing." It was one of the books for examination, and I was not long in discovering in it my old friend, "The Pilgrim's Progress," adorned with woodcuts by a native artist. Not only was it a pleasure to me to read again that immortal work, but I soon found that, like the Bible itself, it was capable of producing the same effect upon the celestial mind as it wrought upon that of the Englishman. So greatly are the

People of Southern China Interested

In the colloquial translation by the Rev. George Percy, that a Buddhist priest recently purchased the copy which a missionary was reading during his stay at a monastery, on the plea that he found it exactly adapted to his needs and aspirations.

There is an allusion, in the diary of Glimpses of Mongolia, to the effect which a first acquaintance with John Bunyan's most popular work produced on his youthful mind, as the volume was being read to him one Sunday night; and if one could put together all the testimonies which have been borne in different lands to the good effected by the "Pilgrim's Progress" it is difficult to compute the size to which the volume would swell. Probably the author, in his wildest dreams did not foresee that this book was to become one of the most popular that the mind of man has ever produced; and none would be more thankful than the literary talents are such as those who, by its means, should turn their backs upon the City of Destruction. Valuable as are the other writings of the Bedford Saint, they are all

Overshadowed by the "Pilgrim's Progress."

as the churches of Wren are by St. Paul's.

As I gaze upon the picture of John Bunyan, I am reminded of the fact that literary talents are compatible with the humblest calling in life. The pen of the ready writer is not the birthright of princes and peers. The literary gift is not one of those which can be treasured by heredity and grow in falling certainty; nor can it be kept back from those whose early life may appear the least likely to develop this choicest of gifts. John Hunt may follow the pathway of herald and statesman, yet he shall find thousands seeking guidance for their spiritual life in his lucid and vigorous "Letters on Entire Sanctification." David will arise from among the sheen to sing his immortal psalms, and Burns will move his countrymen and others for all time by penning the thoughts which came to him as he urges his potent beam across the pathway of mortal and immortal. The artizan was held in as great contempt by the English elite as the Chinese actor is by the literati to-day; when it was regarded as the proper thing to sneer at a man who was a cobbler, or the son of a quill driver. Slowly, very slowly, we are learning

What it is that Makes the Man.

We used to think that it was the cloth or the gold, the title or the estate. We are beginning to remove our hat now to the cobbler who can write immortal books, and the tinker who can pen immortal dramas. There is an aristocracy of mind and letters before which that of birth be a vanishing dip beside the electric light. Let Burns answer for that; for even the aristocracy will admit that Burns

spoke truth when he told us what it is that makes the man. There is an immortality which can never be secured by titles, honours, or deities to those who have no famous ancestry.

And if we have at last discovered that the humblest calling need not extinguish the fire of the mind, we may learn again that sainthood is not confined to monasteries, or holiness to popes. A tinker may be a saint, and too good to be canonized! What nobler men have the lowliest crafts produced?

What Saints Have Cast the Net

and woven the tract-cloth, drive the plough, or tolled at the loom! Our Carcys have been called from the cobbler's bench, our Livingstones from the weaver's shed; so none need despair. Look on Bunyan's monument, ye tinkers and cobblers, as Correggio looked upon the masterpiece of art. As he caught one on horseback, and went away exclaiming, "I also am a painter," so get you the spirit of the dreamer, and say, "I also am a saint of God"; and prove it as Correggio did.

"How," asks the versatile writer, "how could a painter suffer himself to be unworthily discouraged by the difficulties of his art. If the faces of Keynotes and Velasquez were looking down upon him, and saying, 'this is not your victor's calm?'" And how, I ask, can you be kept back from a saintly life when Bunyan is looking on you? Your calling can be no excuse for an ignoble life; if it is, so are the stars.

Once again let me note the consecration of imagination. Others have soared into heights as lofty, only to sink into unfathomable depths. Some have drunk of the nectar of the gods to their intoxication. The greatest wrecks are not among the fishing smacks and river skiffs. Brilliant gifts and the flashings of Genius have alas! too frequently been associated with names that fill us with distress. How have the mighty fallen and failed? But here is genius devoted to the highest good, imagination consecrated to God and humanity, splendid gifts have often been laid on the altar which alone should be their recipient. Milton thus devoted to God his gift in poetry, and Bunyan his in prose. The imagination which has been

Lighted at the Altar of Heaven

glows for heaven's honor, and lights the way to the paradise of God. Bunyan was born in 1628 and died exactly 60 years later, yet it took two centuries for such a classic as the "Pilgrim's Progress" to bring its author this inspiring monument. If we prize and honor the notion of this wonderful book was heavy, the book has more than paid the cost. Twelve years in Bedford Jail seems to us at this time a trifle when we remember that the wave of spiritual influence then begotten has increased in momentum with the years, and does more than almost any other event in the modern history of Christianity, to bring the truth of the Christian religion to the simplest and most illiterate. We honor the man who could brave the terrors of transportation for the sake of religious liberty, and we also pay tribute to the respect to the noble Bishop of Lincoln, by whose kindly interposition the famous tract was eventually delivered from prison, and enabled to resume his public ministry in Bedford.—Rev. H. Friend.

Thoughts from Gicero.

Virtue unites man with God.

Economy is of itself a great revenue.

There is not a moment without some duty.

The body is a vessel, as it were, or receptacle for the soul.

I depart from life as from an inn, not as from my house.

No man was ever truly great without some portion of Divine inspiration.

You must love me, myself, and not my circumstances, if we are to be real friends.

An industrious husbandman plants trees of which he himself will never see a berry.

If no use is made of the labors of past ages, the world must always remain in the infancy of knowledge.

In discussing a question more reliance ought to be placed on the influence of reason than on the weight of authority.

He is worthy of honor who willeth the good of every man; and he is much unworthy thereof who seeks his own profit and oppresseth others.

Youth is the verbal season of life, and the blossoming of the mortal world are indications of those future fruits which are to be gathered in the succeeding periods.

Be a pattern of others, and then all will go well; for as a whole city is infected by the licentious passions and vices of great men, so it is likewise reformed by their moderation.

Brigadier Pagnire Visits Quebec.

Brigadier Pagnire has just favored us with a series of week-end meetings. At the Saturday night's meeting quite a number turned up. In fact, the last Brigadier welcome to Quebec, Sunday, 7 a.m., it had been announced that one hour would be spent at the Cross, but as we listened to the Brigadier commencing to read the admirable traits in the character of David, viz.: Faithfulness, Courage, and an Excellent Spirit, our hearts seemed nearer the throne than the cross, and our prayer was, "Lord, give us more of the excellent spirit!" It was a heart-searching season. God came very near. As the Brigadier was speaking one backslidden comrade decided to leave the building in preference to coming to the Cross. At 8 p.m. "Sixty Thousand Miles by Land and Sea" was well received. At intervals during the lecture we felt like weeping; at other times the most serious and contemplative. In fact, the last mentioned laughed right out, as the Brigadier spoke of the meeting he was conducting with two policemen, with very large understandings (feet) appeared on the floor, their object being the seizure of the drum. Two lawyers in the audience came to the assistance of the drum. A tug-of-war ensued in which our friends with the large understandings were defeated. 8 p.m. God came very near and the Brigadier reasoned with his audience of death, judgment, and the future, many hearts were affected. One wanderer came from the fold. Monday, the Brigadier had kindly consented to remain with us for the meeting. After commissioning the Local Officers for the present year, the Brigadier gave each comrade an understanding as to what God the Salvation Army, and a dying world expected of them. The meeting closed at 10 p.m. A buried cup of tea was partaken of, and the Brigadier took the midnight train for Montreal, with the prayers of the officers and comrades of Quebec corps, and a pressing invitation to come again and bring Mrs. Pagnire.—One who was there.

God neither asks for more than we can do, nor expects less than the most.

God needs it that the cheerful giver never has to go out of the business for want of capital.

EVERY-DAY RELIGION.

(SECOND SERIES.)

THE DUTY OF WIVES TO THEIR HUSBANDS.

BY THE GENERAL.

Women, as a rule, desire marriage; and the desire, when in subjection to the Divine pleasure, is perfectly lawful. Other and higher motives may make her willing to forego the realization of this desire; nay, may make it a delight for her to do so. For instance, the greater opportunity to honor her Lord and to save the souls for whom He died, may render inexpedient what would otherwise be lawful; but in the ordinary course of things, the desire for the married state is as proper in woman as it is in man, and that, amongst others, for the following reasons:—

MAN AND WOMAN CREATED FOR EACH OTHER.

1. MARRIAGE IS THE GRATIFICATION OF A NATURAL INSTINCT. If man was not created for the woman, then woman was created for the man, and is not complete without him. He is, so to speak, a part of her, and the two parts are necessary to the making of one complete whole. Indeed, until they are brought together there will be a measure of unrest and disquietude on the part of both.

2. MARRIAGE MEETS THE YEARNING OF THE WOMAN'S SOUL FOR A CLOSER HUMAN COMMUNION THAN SHE CAN OTHERWISE FIND ELSEWHERE. Woman's nature is preeminently sympathetic. She was made for friendship. She wants some other heart to rest in. Man can get on better alone than woman, seeing that he has so many other aims, recreations, amusements, and the like to occupy him. Woman, so differently constituted, has her whole fortune in her affections, wants a kindred soul on whom she can lavish them, and a husband seems to be the natural object for her love.

It is true that there have been, and are, many number of beautiful instances of this fellowship of spirit existing between woman and woman. There are many in the Army, as we observed in our last paper, who pour out all their store of love after this fashion, or place it in some sacred and beautiful sacrifice, directly at the Master's feet. But with others it is not so. They ask for the fellowship of marriage, and are only able to find that satisfaction there.

3. THE WOMAN DESIRES MARRIAGE BECAUSE OF THE MATERIAL—THE EARTHLY—ADVANTAGES IT OFFERS. Perhaps she is poor, and has no one to provide for her. Perhaps she is lonely, and has no one to companion her; and she reasons, "Who can supply these needs so well as a husband?" It is felt by woman no less than by man, that it was intended he should be the means of provision and defence to the weaker sex; therefore, what so natural as that she should seek to link her fate with his? He is constituted her natural guardian. It may be said that this reason is a worthy one. I do not think so. Is the woman not prepared to give to man, in her love, and sympathy, and service, a fair exchange for all he gives to her? The man who finds a wife, the inspired Prophet says, finds "a good thing"; we might truthfully add to it "a good bargain." In

fact, he may be said to have made his fortune.

SOME WOMEN KEPT IN BONDAGE.

But the very semblance of unworthiness is removed by a moment's consideration of the unnatural conditions into which society has brought woman. It is true that great changes have been wrought of late in many communities; but until the other day what employments were there open to a woman by which she could earn her daily bread, except those of the most menial character? Indeed, little better, in many cases, than slavery? And even now things are not very much better; so that a woman is driven to choose between domestic service, factory-work, and other similar forms of toil—for which she knows she will only be acceptable in early life—and that of matrimony. No wonder that she should prefer the latter!

Then, again, is she not trained in her childhood in the belief that she must marry or be an everlasting drudge? Do not her mother, and her father, and her brothers and sisters, and relations, and all about her, din it into her ears constantly that marriage is her destiny, and that if she misses it her life is a failure, so far as this world goes?

It is true that this state of things does not exist in the Salvation Army, where new opportunities of service have been opened for her. But there is a great deal of it even there. Still, these employments are only possible to a section of the thousands of the precious women who march under the Yellow, Red, and Blue. But, even in the Army, woman looks forward to marriage as the best way of finding a comfortable home, and the provision

and the race would become extinct; and but for the desire referred to, such would be the disinclination of Woman to face the pains and toils connected with family life, that no more children would be born into the world, and man would die out from the face of the earth.

This maternal instinct is strong in most women. The sacred gift of motherhood, the wonderful passion which carries her, without flinching or complaint, through years of service and sacrifice for her children, awakes early, and before all earthly things she desires to become the mother of a living child. Marriage is the only legitimate and honorable way by which that craving can be fulfilled, and hence her desire to enter into that state.

When the marriage has taken place, then the rule before referred to in the case of the husband must be taken as applying equally to the wife, namely, that the advantages conferred by marriage upon the wife impose certain obligations in return.

(To be continued.)

Does It Pay to be a Christian?

The Question Answered by a Burglar.

[This contribution is not remarkable in itself, but becomes very interesting when we consider that its author, a man of 42 years of age, spent 23 years of his life in prison, and is now behind the bars, as he says, "for the last time." He was converted through our efforts for the prisoners, and gives reasonable evidence of a thorough change of heart.—Ed.]

In order to intelligently consider this subject, it is necessary, at least, to get a partial conception of the conditions under which we live. Perhaps there never was a time in the history of the world when competition was so keen as at the present; hence it is necessary, in order to become successful in any department of life, to be both intelligent and industrious. When

"they love darkness rather than light, because their deeds are evil."

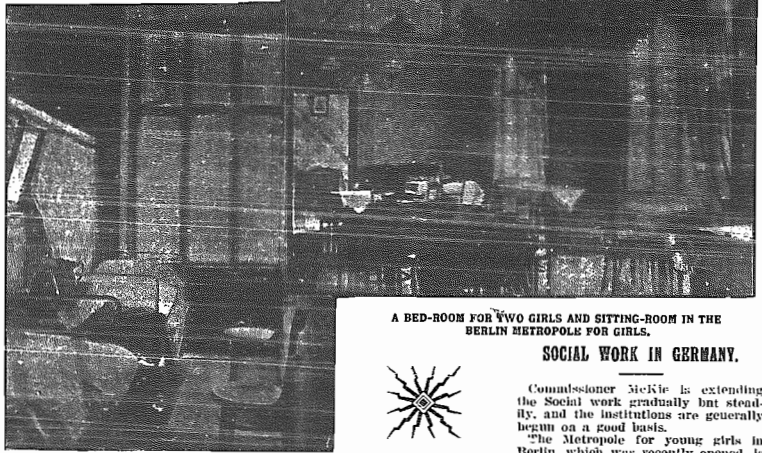
Selfish Living.

And what is the consequence of all this? Why, we are each living a selfish life, with little or no regard for the interests of others, and the result is that our selfishness leads us on, and on, until we find ourselves in our present position and realize only too truly that we are failures in every sense.

Now, let us suppose that instead of following our own natural inclinations, and the way of the world, we had commenced right and continued so, would we be any better off? Assuredly, yes—we would have preserved our mental faculties and our physical strength, and thereby have been better fitted to fight the battles of life. We may not have become rich, but riches are not essential to a successful life. When we come to stand before God in the great judgment day, He will never ask how many dollars we have left behind, but what we did with our talents and opportunities which He gave us, and it will only be those who have done right, and endeavored to live true, Christ-like lives who can reasonably expect to share in the reward of the righteous. What a miserable and helpless condition we will be in if our balance account is all on the wrong side.—H. E. C. P.

The Cherry-Tree Home for poor and orphaned children, which the Army has been conducting in Rutherford, N. J., has for some time proved itself entirely inadequate to meet the imperative demands of the constantly-growing need. The Consul has, therefore, conceived the bold plan of removing it to our Colony, Fort Amity, in Colorado, where, in one of the healthiest spots of the country, an ideal institution has been planned, and is now in the course of construction. At least \$5,000 will be needed to cover the cost, which amount the Cherry-Tree sale in December is expected to clear.

The better days will come only as you do your best to-day.



A BED-ROOM FOR TWO GIRLS AND SITTING-ROOM IN THE BERLIN METROPOLE FOR GIRLS.

SOCIAL WORK IN GERMANY.

Commissioner McKie is extending the Social work gradually but steadily, and the institutions are generally begun on a good basis.

"The Metropole for young girls in Berlin, which was recently opened, is an excellent institution. Our illustrations show the very home-like aspect of the Metropole. It is situated in a splendid building; the ground floor is used for meetings by one of the city corps; the second and third floors are divided into sitting and reading rooms, dining-room, bed-rooms (each for two girls), kitchen, and bath-room. The charge of 60c. per week includes rent of room, free attendance and laundry, as well as the use of the general rooms. The undertaking is a pronounced success. \$5,000 were contributed by voluntary gifts.

The results of the recent Harvest Festival will be devoted to the establishment of a Prison Gate Home.

for her need in this life; and no one can justly condemn her for doing so.

AN IMPORTANT INSTINCT EXPLAINED.

4. THE MATRIMONIAL INSTINCT LEADS WOMEN TO DESIRE MARRIAGE. To ensure the propagation of the race, God has planted certain desires, or appetites, in the physical system, which are essential to the continuance of the race, and the gratification of which, after the plan intended by God, is as lawful as any other physical appetite. But for the natural craving for food, men would not be at the trouble to seek it,

we compare our present surroundings with those which God intended us to enjoy, we are deeply impressed with the conviction that there is something wrong either with our mental or physical make-up, or with society at large. We are told that when God created this world, He made a perfect world, and after He made man, God intended that man should live and enjoy all the beauties with which this world abounded; but through the instrumentality of the evil one, the world has so degenerated that we find men iller better than animals, and why? Simply because their natures have become corrupt and

"BE CONVERTED!"

Being the Main Part of the General's Address to Young People,
Given at the Remarkable Meeting at the Clapton
Congress Hall, October 13th, 1900.

Saturday night in the Congress Hall brought almost every possibility of the Young People's Work before the General. He was impressed; nay, his heart was stirred within him to its depths, and that meeting alone will, we believe, leave its mark on the legislation of the Army; 299 Juniors sought salvation.—London War Cry.

My Dear Young Friends,—I want to talk to you to-night for a little time about matters which very closely concern your present and everlasting welfare. I feel quite sure that you will listen attentively to what I have to say; and I believe you will try to think while I talk, so as to be able to understand me.

You may be sure that I shall speak only about things that I understand myself, and of which I have had much experience. You see, I have been a long time in this world, and I have had many chances of observing children, and watching how they have grown up, and I know how good and profitable religion is for them. Therefore, I am able to address you as one having authority.

To all of you I can speak as a father, because you are my children; and to a great many of you as a General.—("Praise the Lord")—as you are my soldiers, or, if you are not yourselves, you are the sons and daughters of my soldiers, so I am sure you will listen to what I have to say. We do not meet every day, and perhaps we may never meet again.

Now, I have selected a text. It is very short, and one which you will easily remember—the third chapter of the Acts of the Apostles (the Salvation Army officers of those days) and the nineteenth verse.

"Be Converted!"

This advice was given by Peter, who was one of the greatest of Jesus Christ's Apostles. You have all heard of Peter. Many people who listened to him carefully thought over what he said. They saw it was a wise piece of advice, and they acted upon it, and went to God and let Him convert them. They afterwards became mighty in a and women in the world, doing great good, and fighting for their Master. They were the means of leading thousands of people to Jesus. They turned the world upside down, and then died in triumph and went to heaven, where they are now living and rejoicing in their mansions, and still engaged, in some form or other, in the service of their Lord.

Now, I want you to understand me. The reason why many children, like many men and women, make such a mess of religion is because they don't understand; and the reason why they don't understand is because they don't think.

Think! Think! Think!!!

If people did not think about making money, they would soon be sold up and ruined. But they think about making money; they think about pleasure; they think about recreation; they think about their games; and they are forced to think about their lessons, or else it would go hard with them. But they do not think about their souls, so they are led off

by the devil, and go down to everlasting ruin.

"Be converted." Now, what does it mean? Listen, and listen carefully. It means that change which takes place in a man, or a boy, or a girl, when he is turned from being a child of the devil into a child of God—when he leaves the broad road that leads to destruction, and enters the narrow road that leads to everlasting life.

What is Sin?

About that change there are two things I want to say. First, to be converted, or saved, means having the forgiveness of all the sins we have ever committed. Perhaps you will say to me, "What is sin?" Well, sin is doing what is wrong. When you do anything in your thoughts, in your words, in your dealings with your mother and father, and brothers and sisters, that is wrong, you commit a sin; when you tell a falsehood; steal little things; use bad language—dirty, nasty words—or are disobedient—that is all sin; when you don't do as father or mother tells you, or your Corps (Guardian) wishes; when you are cruel to the flies, and other beautiful little creatures that God has made to be a joy in your life; when you forget God; when you neglect your prayers, and don't think of Him, or love Him, or tell other people and children round about you about Him—that is sin. And so is everything else that you know is wrong. John says, "All unrighteousness"—that is, things that are not right—"is sin."

God Knows All About You.

But you may perhaps ask, "Does God take notice of sins?" Of course He does! He is your Father: He is responsible for you. Do not your parents take notice when you do wrong? Does not the school-master, when you neglect your lessons, take notice? And would not the police take notice if you stole anything? And so, if you do anything wrong, God takes notice of it.

"How does God take notice of sin?" do you ask? He puts it all down in a book, or somebody else does it for Him. If our spiritual eyes were thoroughly opened, we might see an angel, with a pen and a book, on the track of every boy and girl here, writing down all you do and say. When you do a kind action, or say a kind word, down it goes; and when you tell a lie, or do something wicked, he records that, too.

That book will be wanted on the Day of Judgment, when the Great White Throne will be set; when the trumpet of doom will announce the destruction of the world; when all the cities will be in a flame, and there will be nothing left but you and eternity.

What else does God do? He punishes all who do wrong. If boys and girls will not repent of their sins, and forsake them, they will all be punished—they will be sent to hell.

But God has another way of dealing with sin, and that is by forgiving the sinners; and if you will repent,

God will put His arms around you, and He will sprinkle your heart with the blood of Jesus and He will forgive your sins, and blot them out, to be remembered against you no more for ever.

A New Nature.

But when God forgives all your sins, He does something more. He gives you a new heart. God will change your nature. If you are bad, He will make you good; if you are black, He will make you white. He will make it as easy for you to be good as it was easy for you to be wicked.

Boys and girls act according to their nature. If they have good natures, their actions will be good; if they have bad natures, their actions will be bad. If you go down in the garden and put two seeds into the ground, one will come up a dirty, poisonous weed, which you will pull out and burn, while the other will come up a beautiful crimson, sweet-smelling flower. How is this? They both grow in the same ground, they both have the same rain and sunshine, and they both are so much alike that you can hardly tell the one from the other. Yet, when they take root and spring up, they are so different! The reason is that they are of a different nature. It is the same with you. Some of you have a pussy-cat, or a tiny bird, or a little dog which licks your hand, and some of you have seen a savage tiger in the Zoo, which, if he could only get through the bars of his cage, would tear you to pieces. He is well cared for, and well fed, and he is a beautiful creature to look at; but he is not gentle, like the cat or the dog, because he has a savage nature.

God Can Do It.

So it is with men and women, and boys and girls. One boy has a lying nature, and he tells lies, while another will tell the truth if he swears for it; one has a lying heart, the other has a truthful heart. One child is cruel and selfish, and will eat all the food and nice things intended for his little sisters; while another is kind and generous, and gives away all he has got, and when he goes to the Army meetings he puts his pennies into the collection instead of spending them on sweets.

Now, God will, as I have said, change your nature, if it is bad, and make your bad nature so good, and your selfish nature so benevolent that everyone round about you shall love you.

Young People Can be Saved.

In the next place I want to say that boys and girls can be converted. Every one of you boys and girls here can be saved, even if you have a bad heart or a bad temper, or have given your father or mother, and told lies, and done evil things. Perhaps you say you have tried to be good, and your mother and teacher and friend have done their very best to help you, but you are no better. Well, never mind, you can be good. Shall I tell you why? Because God is almighty, and, therefore, strong enough to do it for you. Besides, Jesus Christ, your blessed Saviour, invites you to come to Him, and He wants to save you. He blessed the children when He was on earth. Then the Bible offers you salvation. God tries to show you in His book how loving He is, and how willing He is to save you.

The General's Conversion.

A great many good and holy men who have lived in the world were converted when they were children. I was converted when I was fifteen, and I should have been converted at six, or five, or four, if anybody had talked to me and loved me as the

Juniors of the Salvation Army are loved and prayed for today.

My dear wife was very young indeed—much younger than I was—when she went to Jesus, and He washed her sins away, and wrote her name in His book. He took care of her all the time she was upon earth, and when she came down to the river, He opened the gates and let her into heaven, and she has walked the golden streets and sung the songs of salvation for ten years now, while I have been struggling and fighting down below. But I am going to join her by-and-by.

(To be continued.)

WHAT IS FAITH?

A spiritual perception.—South.

Our largest manufacturer of good works.—Augustine Birrell.

The watchword of all popular movements.—Romain.

The first of the seven virgins by which the church is supported.—Herms.

That strange faculty by which man feels the presence of the invisible.—F. W. Robertson.

The affirmation and the act which bids eternal truth be present fact.—Harley Coleridge.

The instinct of the spiritual world, the sixth sense—the sense of the unseen.—Dr. John Watson.

Ascend unto truths credible upon the testimony of God, delivered unto us in the writings of the apostles and prophets.—Bishop Pearson.

Saving Faith.—The act of joining our weakness to Christ's strength, our ignorance to His knowledge, our guiltiness to His atoning love, our wills to His will, ourselves to Him.—Dr. Cuyler.

The act of trust by which our being, a sinner, commits itself to another being, a Saviour; there to be rested, kept, guided, moulded, governed and possessed for ever; a transactional faith that follows evidence.—Ruskin.

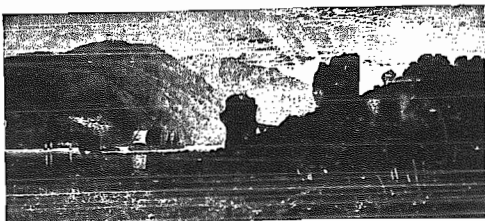
A Wife After Battle.

The battlefield makes to rattle havoc of domestic sympathies and hopes. A devoted wife once left her babes, and walked some forty miles to see her husband, who was in the army. She arrived the night before a battle, and contrived, by a dexterous appeal to the sentinel's heart, to gain admission to her husband's tent.

The hours sped swiftly away, and the dawn heard the signal for battle. She hurried from his fond embrace with many a tender kiss for his babes, but lingered near the scene, and watched from a neighboring hill every movement of the two armies, until the combat ceased, and all was quiet once more. The shades of the night now hung over the battle-ground, and forbade all search for the wounded, the dying, or the dead. Morn approached, and with its earliest dawn this faithful wife, with a throbbing heart, waded over the field of slaughter to see if the father of her babes had fallen. Alas! too true! There he is, all covered with gore. She stoops on his bosom in a swoon, and rises no more. Such is the horror of war.

Trouble.

Man doubles all the evils of his fate by pondering over them; a scratch becomes a wound, a slight an injury, a jest an insult, a small pain a great danger, and a slight sickness often ends in death by brooding apprehensions.



CHASING THE DEVIL

ALL ROUND THE WORLD

GREAT BRITAIN.

The General is marvelous. No less word should be applied to his present state of health. Last week's program was one of the mightiest of his life. After his soul-saving day at the South-London Music Hall, he visited Woolwich and Croydon on Monday and Tuesday, leading two meetings at each place, seeing scores of sinners at the Cross, crowds awayed by the power of his preaching and the influence of the Holy Ghost.

The results were on a line with all that has recently marked the General's progress throughout England. Drunks, publicans, deserters, and would-be suicides, were among the seekers for Divine pardon.

Then came work, work, work behind the scenes—such as a thrilling letter for the soldiers' meetings, articles for the Field Officers throughout the world, and interviews with the Chief of the Staff, and leading officers.

Saturday night saw him launching the Young People's Campaign at Clifton, doing three meetings yesterday (Sunday) at Regent Hall, and as we write he is stopping a salvation chorus at Cambridge Heath, that th-tenth sinner at the Cross may h-shouted to a crowded house.

Mrs. Booth's Thursday afternoon meetings at Laura Place, Clifton, have become the centre of living interest and blessing.

8,000 people attended the three meetings conducted by the General on Sunday, 7th October, at the South London Music Hall. 170 souls knelt at the Cross. The audiences were typical of almost every walk of life south of the Thames. The Blackfriars, Lambeth, and Walworth coterie, in all the picturesque of velvet and pearl buttons, was in evidence.

The Chief of the Staff has just conducted another meeting with representatives of the department at I. H. Q.

200 Corps-Cadet and the Chief of the Staff in Council at Leeds.

Mrs. Booth is conducting a series of holiness meetings at Clifton.

The state of Commissioner Mrs. Booth-Hellberg's health, though more satisfactory than it was, still occupies a degree of concern.

Brigadier Dean, of the International Training Homes, is seriously ill.

Commissioner Rees' mother has recently passed away.

Mrs. Major Elmdale has taken charge of our Home for Sick and Wounded Officers, at Brighton. Mrs. Barrett, after fourteen years' devoted service, has retired.

On Wednesday last, Major Slater held the first of a series of musical classes at I. H. Q., which will be continued throughout the winter.

Ambulance classes are now being held at I. H. Q.

A gentleman, who is much interested in our work abroad, has offered to build a barracks and quarters in the French colony of Martinique, if we will open a corps there.

The British Field is about to furnish a batch of officers to reinforce our comrades in India.

Great preparations are being made in Germany for the General's visit this week.

Capt. Harris and four bandmen, of High Barret, have been arranged before the Magistrate on the charge of obstruction. The case was dismissed.



A HAWAIIAN BOY AND GIRL.



Commissioner Coombs, with marvelous energy, rushes to and fro over the British Field, conducting great campaigns, Staff and Field Councils, the results of which are far-reaching.

Commissioner and Mrs. Howard's visit to Brighton Congress Hall resulted in some splendid triumphs.

SOUTH AFRICA.

Commissioner Kilbey has just conducted a successful tour in the Zululand Division. The Commissioner's eyes have been causing him trouble, and in consequence he was compelled to refrain from open-air fighting among the natives, much to his disappointment.

Commissioner Railton has left East London, and will spend some time on the East Coast among the natives.

Capt. Ashman is now at Johannesburg working among the troops. Encouraging news comes from him as to the progress of the work.

Brigadier Rauch has received the appointment of Assistant Chief Secretary in South Africa.

AUSTRALASIA.

Our Australian comrades are now in the midst of their Self-Denial effort.

The first production of the Commandant's lecture, entitled, "Soldiers of the Cross," drew a tremendous audience to the Melbourne Town Hall, and created a profound impression.

Colonel Peart, Australia's Chief Sec-

retary, has just visited New Zealand, as the Commandant's representative, for the purpose of discussing plans in the interests of the much-neglected children of the Maoris. It is proposed to open Industrial Homes, similar to those conducted by the Army in Australia. The Colonel held a conference with the Premier, with several Cabinet Ministers and a number of prominent Maori Chiefs, with satisfactory results.

A preacher, commenting upon another, said of him, that he had broken down in a certain quarter of his moral character. The words at once conjured to the mind the sight of a great city wall, the greater part intact and defended, but with an awful gap in one place where the enemy could rush through.

Our Hawaiian RAW MATERIAL.

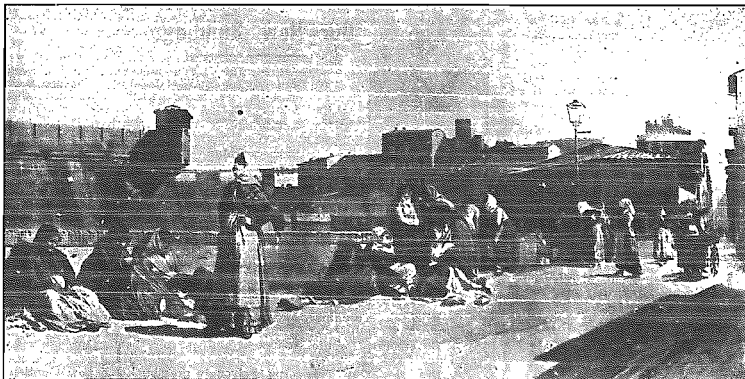
The native Hawaiians, or Kankanas, are a very affectionate race, and they are well-formed physically. Capable of great endurance and being expert swimmers, they make the best boat-crews for the inter-island steamers. In mentality they are not lacking. Quick to learn, the average boy or girl finds but little difficulty in acquiring a common-school education.

In common with all the Polynesian races, the Kankana loves to let life slip away to a smooth channel. The Anglo-Saxon may worry and fret and stew, in a mad race after wealth, but your true-born Kankana cuts out and plucks the poor fellow from the bottom of his heart. Should the aforesaid Anglo-Saxon take a vacation long enough to call around at the grass hut beneath the bread-fruit tree and coconut palms, your hospitable Kankana will give him a place at his luau, and he, too, may feast to his heart's content on the spoils of the taro patch and the fishpond; and then, when the fretful Anglo-Saxon is ready to return to the slavery of money-getting, your Kankana, with exuberant hospitality, will decorate his hut with fragrant ginger-hosioms, suspend the gourd-luck hats around his neck and send him away with his best aloha.

Al, happy children of the sunshine! The Anglo-Saxon who has once surrendered himself to your unbridged hospitality will ever afterwards give you a warm place in his heart. He may wander away from your fair is-lands of the summer seas, where the blue vauvets dance and play upon the coral beach, but he cannot, will not, forget you. He may be harsh, he may be cold to others, but he will think of you with affection, for you have captured him with your kindness. Sometimes, in his tender moods, men-ory will steal away to your island home and he will wish himself back there again. Perhaps, as he shamefacedly brushes away a tear, wondering how he could be so weak, he wishes he were not a slave, and, like you, could settle down, contented and happy, to live a life of simplicity, in close touch with nature.

Salvationists have many times been welcomed to the Kankana's simple home. May we not hope, and shall we not pray and labor to the end that this affectionate people shall, while on earth, enjoy in Christ, the lovable Saviour, freedom from sin; that in the Salvation Army many of them may tell as officers, for the conversion of their countrymen? Then, when earth is ended, they shall rest on the banks of the River of Life, in the Eden above, where partings shall nevermore come.

Many a man who would shrink from a false statement will give a false story—which is still not so unfair, because more difficult to correct.



WASHERWOMEN AT LEGHORN, ITALY.



Jerse Topics.

ANNIVERSARIES.

The celebration of anniversaries is universal and commendable. It helps us to review our achievements, and thank God for them, as well as to see our failures and learn from them. Without such reflections from time to time we would lose the most valuable lessons, and become despondent if we forgot gratitude, and become arrogant and presumptuous. As an organization, an anniversary celebrated at a given time in a fitting way becomes a season of crowing off defeat, and gathering in powers for new conquests. It is the periodical winding-up of the mechanism of the great clock, and is a necessity to an organization.

But to an individual, anniversaries of certain events may become a means of grace and growth, whether they be the observation of Easter, or Christmas, or one's conversion, or birthday, or marriage, or service—they all can be made sacred occasions of blessing and enlightenment.

Daily Ammunition.

SUNDAY.—"He shall redeem Israel from all his iniquities."—Ps. cxxx. 8.

Believing, we rejoice
To see the cross renewed;
We bless the Lamb with cheerful
voice,
And sing His bleeding love.

"Christ hath redeemed us from the curse of the law, being made a curse for us."—Gen. iii. 13.

MONDAY.—"In My Father's house are many mansions; if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you."—John xiv. 2.

O glorious hour! O blest abode!
I shall be near and like my God;
And flesh and sin no more control
The sacred pleasures of the soul.

"We know that, if our earthly house of this tabernacle were dissolved, we have a building of God, an house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens."—II. Cor. v. 1.

TUESDAY.—"Fear not, thou worm Jacob, and ye men of Israel; I will help thee, saith the Lord, and thy Redeemer, the Holy One of Israel."—Isa. xli. 14.

Ye fearful souls, from courage take.
The clouds ye so much dread
Are big with mercy, and shall break
In blessings on your head.

"I glory in my infirmities, that the power of Christ may rest upon me."—II. Cor. xli. 9.

WEDNESDAY.—"As the mountains are round about Jerusalem, so the Lord is round about his people from henceforth even for ever."—Isa. lxxv. 2.

Fix as the earth Thy Gospel stands,
My Lord, my Hope, my Trust;
If I am found in Jesus' hands,
My soul can ne'er be lost.

"Give us help from trouble; for vain is the help of man."—Ps. ix. 11.

THURSDAY.—"Can a woman forget her sucking child, that she should not have compassion on the son of her womb? yea, they may forget, yet I will not forget thee."—Isa. xli. 15.

Can a mother's tender care
Cease towards the child she bare?
Yes, she may forgetful be,
Yet will I remember thee.

"Cense ye from man, whose breath is in his nostrils; for wherein is he to be accounted of?"—Isa. ii. 22.

FRIDAY.—"Thou art a God ready to pardon, gracious and merciful, slow to anger, and great in kindness."—Neb. ix. 17.

Whatever Thy providence deales,
I calmly would resign;
For Thou art just, and good, and wise;
Oh, bend my will to Thine.

"Bless the Lord, O my soul."—Ps. ciii. 22.

SATURDAY.—"Who is among you that feareth the Lord, that obeyeth the voice of His servant, that walketh in darkness, and hath no light? let him trust in the name of the Lord, and stay upon his God."—Isa. i. 10.

Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust Him for His grace;
Behind a frowning providence
He hides a shining face.

"Though He slay me, yet will I trust in Him."—Job xli. 15.

What a Soldier Should Know

About Speaking in Public.

Every Salvation Soldier should be able to address a meeting to profit, either outdoors or in, and everyone may, with a little care and trouble, be able to do so.

In speaking, let him act upon the following rules:

He must endeavor to speak so as to make the persons furthest from him hear distinctly what he says.

He should speak directly to the people who are there, as though he were talking to them one by one, telling them exactly what he thinks it is necessary for them to know.

Speak to Bless.

He must try to do them good—to get them saved and blessed on the very spot. He must speak as the servant of God, considering the seriousness of the business and the uncertainty of ever having the opportunity of speaking to the same people again. In short, he must speak as a dying man to dying men.

Use Simple Language.

He must be simple. He must not try to show off his abilities, or to use fine words, or to say something strange and wonderful, or to speak in a manner that nobody has spoken before. He must talk so that the simplest and poorest, even the little children, can understand him.

How to Give a Testimony.

Above everything, tell the truth. He must beware of the very common temptation to exaggerate, or to make his experience more remarkable than it really is.

He should always endeavor to say how he is getting on at the present time. Going back to the past is all very well as a lesson to those who are unsaved, but those who are saved will profit most by hearing what is experienced to-day.

God Will Give You the Message.

If he is in a right state of soul he has a right to expect that God will give him a really fresh message every time he stands up for Him—that is, that by the power of His Spirit he will so feel, and so express his feelings of the truth, that it will come even upon those who have heard the same thing a hundred times before with fresh power, just as if his was a voice out of the clouds. "He that believeth in Me," as the Scripture hath said, "out of his belly shall flow rivers of living water."—John vi. 28; Isa. lviii. 11. "Our Gospel came not unto you in word, but also in power, and with the Holy Ghost, and in much assurance."—I. Thess. i. 5.

ABOUT FOOD.

By THE CHIEF OF THE STAFF.

(Continued.)

III.

"What are we to eat?" is the question which is occupying our attention.

Last month I spoke of the green value of a whole—meat bread as a leading article of diet, and next in importance to that I placed fruit. I shall probably have something to say to you at another time about such useful foods as oatmeal, wheat, maize, rice, and so on; but useful as they are, they must wait a little while. Today my subject is fruit.

Now, there can be no doubt that God intended fruit to be a very important part of the food of man. Even the animals enter into habits of eating it. Many of them take a good deal themselves, and to its healing and purifying influences they probably owe the fact that the most does not kill them off long before they die!

Fruit God's Choice

Anyway, there can be no question that fruit was the food God originally appointed for man. "And God said," we read in Genesis, "Behold I have given you every herb bearing seed, which is upon the face of all the earth, and every tree, in the which is the fruit of a tree yielding seed: to you I have given them." "Behold I have again and again been proved, both by individuals and communities, that it contains all that is



Chief of the Staff.

necessary for health and vigor. I do not recommend you to live exclusively upon fruit, but I propose to give you some advice as to what fruits should take a leading place in your diet, and I shall base all I say upon my own experience and observation. Here let me remind you once more, that in these papers I am not writing especially for invalids, but for average men and women who have to work hard for their living, and who wish to make their money go as far as possible, to live simply and to do the best they can with their bodies, which they have consigned to God.

In this country fruits may be divided into two great classes—those which are fresh and those which are dried or preserved. I have something to say about each.

Let me take the fresh fruits first, and let me give you, before I mention any particular kind, two or three rules to which, which I think you will find useful.

Eat what is in season, and beware of it at other times, even when obtainable. It is generally best when cheapest.

Never eat it when it is unsound—rottenness is always bad, whether nasty or not.

Do not eat it if unripe. Nearly all fresh fruit is more wholesome when cooked. I do not say that you may not take it cooked, but as a rule it is better raw—provided it is ripe.

Apples.

I think the most useful of all fresh fruits is the apple. It is good food. I heard once of a very fine and healthy man who lived to enjoy a happy old age, who lived for many years on apples, bread, and milk, and never took anything else. He was a London tradesman, I have myself often found him, or three or four apples, with brown bread and milk, most satisfying and sustaining. But the important thing is to treat them as a serious part of your meal, and not to crowd them into a stomach which is already filled with other food. While they are best raw, apples are good cooked in almost any form—roast in their skins, baked, baked, made up in dumplings, pasties or served in a sauce like apple sauce, with rice or bread, they are always excellent. A delicious supper may be made from three or four roast apples and a plate of porridge and skinned milk. I have often dined on apples, walnuts, with a little vegetable soup.

Oranges.

Oranges come next to apples. They are most valuable, especially for children, who will be found delighted to make a breakfast from a couple of small oranges, and a full supply of brown bread and bacon. They are both nourishing and warming, and correct many common ailments. They should not be taken with tea—in fact, tea will not agree well with any fresh fruit except, perhaps, lemons, and I know of nothing which so quickly takes away the desire for too much tea and coffee as plenty of common ripe fruit.

Small Fruit.

The small fruits—currants, raspberries, strawberries, grapes, gooseberries, and blackberries—are all very good indeed. A bowl of strawberries and cream, or a full supply of brown bread and bacon. They are both nourishing and warming, and correct many common ailments. They should not be taken with tea—in fact, tea will not agree well with any fresh fruit except, perhaps, lemons, and I know of nothing which so quickly takes away the desire for too much tea and coffee as plenty of common ripe fruit.

(To be continued.)

Hope believes less of man on account of what he is than he what he may be on account of what God is.

Our New Buildings.



Major Smeeton, Property Secretary and Comptroller of Finances.

complete, there will be a brick veneered building, including quarters and large and small hall.

6. Riverside, Toronto. New brick building erected, including quarters and large and small hall.

7. Dovercourt, Toronto. Barracks and quarters being thoroughly renovated and fixed up.

8. Brantford, Ont. This corps is strongly pressing for a new building to be erected this Fall. Expect to start operations next Spring.

9. Ottawa, Ont. Old building just sold out. Expect to put up a neat building, starting next Spring. A fine site has been purchased already.

"Good-morning, Major Smeeton: has the Army acquired any new properties during the last year?"

"Certainly, we have. Listen while I call out the details:—

1. Lethbridge, N. W. T. New barracks just erected and opened recently.

2. Carberry, Man. New barracks erected, and opened.

3. Selkirk, Man. New barracks erected and opened.

4. Winnipeg. Fine new building, including large and small halls, Training Garrison, and Provincial Headquarters in course of erection, and expected to be completed about the middle of November.

5. Chatham, Ont. Extensive repairs and additions being made to the present building, so that, when complete, there will be a brick veneered building, including quarters and large and small hall.

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Down the Road of Crime.

A STORY OF THE MAKING AND MENDING OF A CRIMINAL.

By STAFF-CAPT. CUNNINGHAM.

To any who doubt the possibility of permanently reclaiming a criminal is dedicated this brief sketch of the life-history of Alec Shaw, Leeds, who, before he was fifty years of age, received sentences of imprisonment amounting in all to forty years.

[Summary for those who have not read the story.]

Chapter I.—At the age of twelve, Alec Shaw left to the sole control of his grandmother. He comes under the influence of a lad, Charlie Normanton—an habitual thief, who teaches him to steal from his grandfather's till. Heales in first sentence of fourteen days' imprisonment for assisting to rob a drunken man.

Chapter II.—Leaving jail he resolves to reform. His companions make a hero of him, and he continues his downy life. Stealing is more profitable than work—he resolves to steal. Is sentenced to six months for stealing a satchel containing £15. On his release finds that Charlie Normanton, at the age of twenty, has been hung for a burglar, and that Alec is forced to consider his ways.

CHAPTER III.

Whatever serious thoughts had been induced in Alec's mind by the tragic cut which the relentless hand of Justice had brought to his chin, Charlie Normanton, they were exceedingly short-lived.

Charlie had always been too daring; but Alec was quite certain he should never risk his neck in such a foolhardy business as attempting a man's life for the sake of his money. He was in the same path, twice true, but he would not necessarily come to the same end!

It was the first, plausible excuse of the Temper. No taper need become a drunkard; one may take a social glass occasionally, without descending to spending one's days soaking in liquor at a bar counter. The indulgence in a game of cards does not necessarily mean that one must become an inveterate gambler! A little hatred cherished in the heart against one's fellow need not breed the crime of Cain! So argues always the Devil of Lairs; and although all human history and experience bear witness against him, men will swallow blindly his suggestions.

So the shock of Normanton's death were away, and Alec deliberately put from him its awful warning.

He threw off entirely the control of his fate, and entered as a regular member of a gang of burglars, well known as such to the police. He soon found his steps dogged by others whenever he was tipped into the town, which only served to determine him the more to outwit them and the law. Sautering down the street one afternoon, between two and three o'clock, in a game of cards, he was skill, Alec came across a man dressed like a cattle-dealer.

He was a honky, free-spoken fellow, who began a conversation with him was not a difficult matter. Alec's amiable manner soon won his confidence, and he overheard the information that was going to buy a few beasts at the cattle-market.

A Desperate Plan.

"I know a thing or two about the Leeds Market myself," said Alec. "If you take my advice you will be rich, and you will be safe. I will manage to be able to pluck down the cash on the spot, you know."

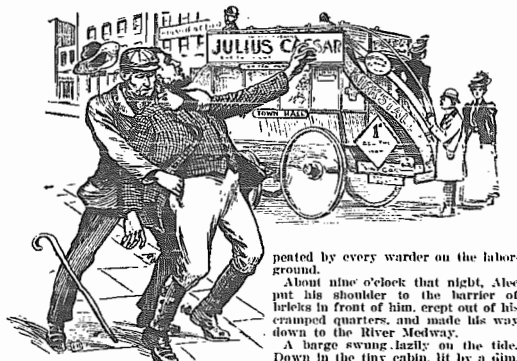
You bet your life I know what I'm about, replied the cooler, whistling his eye knowingly: "I've got £60 in notes here," tucking his trousers pocket. "That'll be enough for me this journey."

This was exactly the information Alec was fishing for. Sixty pounds! It was worth risking a good deal for. They were walking down towards the cattle-market, and Alec was not particularly anxious to be seen. Yet, how to keep the company of his man until an opportunity presented

itself of relieving him of his cash, he did not know. He determined on a daring plan. They were still on the outskirts of the city, in a very quiet street. He resolved there and then forcibly to possess himself of the money.

The plan was no sooner conceived than executed. Slipping behind the unsuspecting drover, he threw his left arm around the man's throat, dragged his head back as far as possible, so as to half strangle him, while with his right hand he drew the bank-notes from his pocket.

The attack was so sudden and unexpected that the man had neither the time nor the presence of mind to defend himself. Indeed, it was some seconds before he grasped the meaning of the attack and beheld him of his £60. Just at the same moment an omnibus stopped to discharge a couple of passengers. The driver saw the scuffle from his box and shouted across the street.



"With his right hand he drew the bank-notes from his pocket."

But, before anyone had the wit to act, Alec had donned down a wild street, and made away across the fields.

Penal Servitude.

It was a tremendous haul, cleverly and daintily gained. Alec began to dream dreams of a first-class crackman's practice. He would rapidly make his fortune at the market. Oh, yes! It certainly was a smart bit of business this!

His conceit received a rude shock, however, when, two days later, he was arrested for assault and robbery. A boy who had seen the cattle-dealer in his company identified him, and gave information to the police. There was no lack of witnesses. He was sentenced to six years' penal servitude, and sent to Millbank. Here, during nine months, he had a first taste of the horrors of solitary confinement.

The remainder of his term he was associated in a common room with a dozen other men.

The Voice of Conscience.

His nearest fellow in the dormitory was a man doing a life-sentence, who had murdered his paramour and then cut his own throat. He was a moody, sullen fellow, and seldom had anything to say to the other prisoners. Often, however, the whole dormitory were awakened by his cries, as, starting up in his sleep, he lived over again the horrible tragedy which had buried him for life within prison walls. There was no escape from the goings of an outraged conscience. "Infected

minds to their own pillows will discharge their secrets."

"Severe decrees may keep our tongues in awe, But to our hearts what edict can give law? Even you yourself to your own breast shall tell Your crimes, and your own conscience be your hell."

From Millbank Alec was shortly removed to Chatham. Here convicts labored principally in the arsenals. One day Alec made a bold bid for liberty. His gang had marched as usual to the labor-ground, and were drawn up outside the office of the chief warder in command. The warder in charge of Alec's gang went inside to report an act of insubordination on the part of one of his men.

Escape from Prison.

Alongside the office was a partly dismantled kiln of bricks. It was the work of a minute or two for Alec to enter, into one of the long, narrow tunnels which had contained the firing of the kiln, and for his fellow-convicts to carefully cover up the aperture with loose bricks. His business finished inside, the warder called the roll of the gang. Alec was missing.

"Morris!" (the alias in which Alec had been convicted. "Where's Morris?" shouted the warder. No one knew, of course. The warder immediately blew an alarm on his whistle, and held his naked cutlass horizontally above his head—a signal that a prisoner had escaped—while was reported by every warder on the labor-ground.

About nine o'clock that night, Alec put his shoulder to the barrier of bricks in front of him, crept out of his cramped quarters, and made his way down to the River Medway.

A large swing lazily on the tide. Down in the tiny cabin, lit by a dim, swinging lantern, lay two men, sleeping soundly. Alec quietly appropriated the clothes of the man nearest his own size. He next helped himself to the remains of their supper, and then slipped cautiously along to an obscure little public-house further up the river side. He found a gay dancing-party in an upstairs room, and foolishly continued dancing until close on midnight. Recollecting himself then, he walked off to the railway station and booked for Gravesend.

All this was just a little too daring, and courted detection. The stationer noted the cropped hair of his midnight passenger, and, as the train was not due for some little time, sent a messenger at express speed to the coast station.

Alec did not reach Gravesend that night, but lay awake cursing his ill-luck in a solitary-confinement cell.

VISIT FROM THE P. O. AND D. O.

Nunahis has been favored with a visit from our leaders, Major and Mrs. Hargrave, who conducted two special meetings on Sunday, the 2nd, 3rd, 4th, and 5th. They have just spent a week-end with us. The crowds were good and the meetings interesting.

The men in the jail have expressed their determination to bro better Hves. May God abundantly bless them. Bro. Holmes, one of our comrades, has gone back to the Old Land. We shall miss him as he was a solid Christian. Captain and Mrs. Jackson have held the Army's pioneer meetings at Extension Mines, about 100 miles from the Corps, and had a good time. We expect to hold meetings there occasionally.—Lorimer.

THE CHIEF SECRETARY AT NO. 1.

Sunday, October 7th, was a red-letter day in the history of this corps, when our beloved Chief Secretary and Mrs. Jacobs, with Brigadier and Mrs. Gaskin and a party of H. Q. Staff, conducted our first-aid society's first public meetings. God was with our leaders and spoke through them to many hearts, and though the prayer meetings were long and hard, yet we got the victory, and our efforts were crowned by seeing three souls in the Fountain. On Monday evening we were reinforced by the city officers, and after a good, rousing, earnest talk, we were joined by a large number of men to stop and listen to the story of the Cross. We marched to the barracks, headed by the first-class band. After several testimonials and songs the Chief Secretary gave us one of his soul-stirring talks. Many a soul was wounded through the straight Gospel shield, and one dear sister came and sought forgiveness. We believe the great work done by these meetings is yet to be made manifest. The soul-stirring tunes played by our dear comrades from T. H. Q. were of the No. 1. And our hearts were gladdened by the words you, dear comrades, came and see us again soon.—"Toronto 11."

LT.-COL. MARGRETS AT LISGAR ST.

Lieut.-Colonel Margrets, assisted by Staff-Capt. and Adjt. Creighton, conducted special meetings all day on Sunday last, and a most wonderful, soul-stirring, devil-aggravating, red-hot salvation, soul-saving day we had. Another ex-landman found his way back to the Mercy Seat, with two others. The night meeting was a most successful one, and looking around him could hardly make out what was going on, till at last he found himself kneeling at the penitence form. It was then, hidden away under the coat, that he noticed a bottle, and knew it well himself. I pleaded with him to give it up. For a long time he refused, and even got up intending to go out. A little while afterwards, however, he came back, and gave it to me, got on his knees again, and, in a broken voice, said he hoped God had pardoned his sins. Just think of it, in this mortal city, a man wandering into a meeting with a bottle in his pocket on a Sunday night! Thank God the Army's doors are open to such. May he keep true to his vows. Major and Mrs. Sweeton dropped in during the night meeting. Major Sweeton was one of her sweet sisters. Beautiful collection after the meeting—fourteen people gave a quarter each, totalling altogether seven pounds, seven shillings and sixpence. The total for the time of one hundred and twenty-three dollars, which was over our target. We praise God and thank the noble army of soldiers who collected and gave. Our Staff-Capt. will reward them.—St. McFarland, R. C.

STAFF-CAPT. STANTON AT BOWMANVILLE.

One of the best week-end that Bowmanville has had for a long time was experienced in the recent visit of the Chief Secretary, Staff-Capt. Stanton, and his wife. The staff-captain's talk of an afternoon was long and full of interest in every way, and not in the least were we disappointed. Big crowds, with intense interest, was the witness of our Chief Secretary's presence. On a night's open-air was a beautiful stimulant for the coming Sunday. A large crowd gathered around the ring, listened attentively, and many hearts were impressed for good. Sunday morning's talk on "A good stand," was really instructive, and was listened to with great interest. In the afternoon we got a good start with a rousing open-air, and when we came inside we were delighted to see such a fine crowd. They will not easily forget the lesson, dealing with the humbleness of the service of Christ. The night meeting was a continuation of the previous meetings for interest and power. God came Divinely near, and as the meeting went on many hearts were moved. Many were seen weeping at the Staff-Captain's talk of that man who made a "Bad finish." We finished rejoicing in the presence of God. Finances were three times the ordinary. We give God all the glory.—W. A. White.

"The Haven," Spokane.

The Salvation Army Haven has lately been thoroughly renovated from top to bottom, and it now presents a very creditable appearance, while for comfort and cleanliness it would be hard to beat.

It has sleeping accommodation for 73 men. The upper flat is entirely taken up with beds, washroom, etc. In the front part of the second floor the officers' quarters are located. At the back of the quarters are several rooms with beds, for which higher prices are paid.

On the ground floor, the door opens from the sidewalk into a very comfortable reading-room, well lighted and well stocked with books, magazines, etc. At the back of this is another dormitory.

The charge is 10 and 15 cents per bed, and if the applicant has not got the price he has an opportunity to earn it.

The Woodyard.

The wood yard is situated right alongside the Haven. Over 200 cords of wood are now piled up in the yard, and a contract has been made for the weekly supply of several car-loads right through the winter. The wood yard is being well patronized, the takings of the past two weeks amounting to considerably over \$200.

Quite a number have already been glad of the opportunity to earn their food and lodging in the wood yard until they found permanent employment.

The Labor Bureau.

The Labor Bureau is also doing good work, both for the men wanting employment and the people wanting help. Only last week, when the writer was at the Haven, he heard a man thank the Adjutant with a tremor in his voice, for the help the institution had been to him. He had come from the East, where his wife and family are now living, in the hope of bettering his circumstances, and, like many others, he found himself stranded in a strange city.

Between the wood yard and the Labor Bureau, "Thomas," one of the Adjutant's assistants, is kept busy answering telephone calls.

Salvation.

Adjt. Dodd, who has been in charge for about two months, is very hopeful of a great work being done there this winter. While looking after the temporal needs of the men, he is also anxious to "do business for eternity."

Last Sunday night the first meeting of the Fall and Winter campaign was held, being conducted by Staff-Capt.

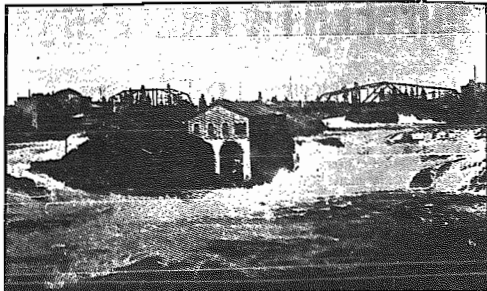
Taylor, assisted by Ensigns Burton and Bloss, and Capt. Myers.

The indoor meeting was preceded by an open-air, splendid attention being given and a collection of \$2. May God give the Adjutant and his dear wife the desire of their hearts in the saving of many souls.—L. E. T.

A Phonograph Trip Down East.

For some time past Ensign Andrews has been very anxious to get up in the north-east part of Kent Co., to do some special meetings. When he recently was in Kewville he was speaking about it, and as I am a native of that place, I told him it would be a good hit. So it happened I was home on a few days' furlough when he was going north, and I managed a week's meetings for him.

On Monday night, at Bustouche, a very good crowd turned out, about half French, but they enjoyed the phonograph service very much. (By-



UPPER FALLS OF THE SPOKANE RIVER,
Showing Electric Light and Power House

the-way, the machine is a first-class one.) We were delighted with the kindness of Sergt-Major Lawson, of Fairville, who is boss of the large saw mill here. Mr. Foley, the Postmaster, kindly gave us the hall free.

A drive of twenty miles next day brought us to St. Nicholas River. The hall was given to us free at this place, and a good audience greeted us here, despite the fact that political excitement was running rather high. I had a chance to tell my old companions and friends of the marvelous change salvation brought to my life. Richlucio is the next stop. A fake entertainment the night before caused the people to be a bit dubious about turning out to ours. Some boys gathered around the hall, the Ensign put on a few records, and they were so delighted that they went down the street and told everyone they saw what it was like. By the time announced to commence the hall was nearly full. The crowd was delighted. The Frenchman at the hotel stable said, "I could look after plenty horse after good meetin' like dat."

Kingston was next on the program. The big public hall was placed at our disposal, thanks to Mr. A. Carson's kindness. The financial results were excellent.

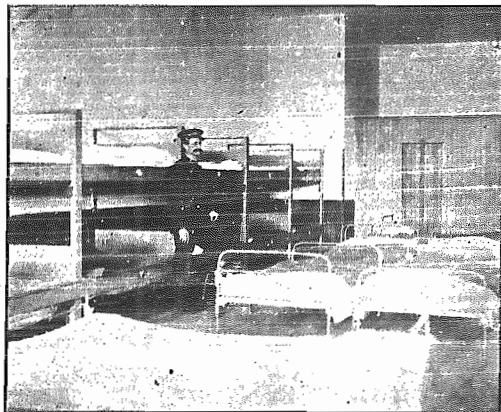
We finished up our trip with a salvation meeting and part of the phonograph program at the Main River school-house. The people know more about the S. A. now than ever they did before, and we were much blessed in our efforts. Ensign left for Chatham and the writer returned to his corps.—Lieut. S. McWilliam.

He who judges another Christ his own sentence.

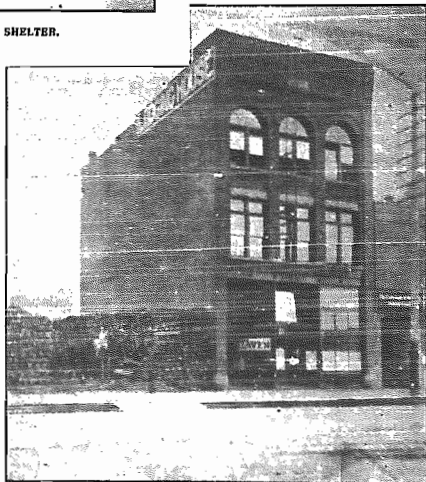
While we are close to Christ we never find any weight in His yoke.



ADJT. AND MRS. DODD, SPOKANE SHELTER.



DORMITORY, SPOKANE SHELTER.



THE HAVEN, SPOKANE.



OUR FINANCIAL SPECIALS.

Our special lantern service in Orillia, entitled, "A Drunken Mother," resulted in the largest income of any church in the Province during the last eighteen months, i.e., \$13.35, notwithstanding the many counter attractions. "O God be all the glory! Many tickets were sold in advance."—W. H. Burrows, Esq.

AN OFFICER ON FURLOUGH.

After four years' fighting in the Field I was privileged to go home and see my friends and take a short rest, which I very much enjoyed. I also had the pleasure of conducting a few meetings, in which we rejoiced in the salvation of about 20 souls, two of them being my own sisters. With this was a great joy to me, my heart was often made sad at not being able to look into a great many of the faces of my old companions. We had all gone deep into sin together. C. B. Cooper and myself were the first to leave the old associations, give up our evil ways, and make up our minds to live for God and souls. Since then there have been some great changes. Death makes sad havoc. While visiting and calling at the homes of my old mates, I found a number of them gone. Mothers met me with tears and almost broken-hearted, and told me many sad stories. Some of their husbands and sons had gone to the bottom of the sea, and some to other lands. The saddest of all was the news of those who had passed away and left no testimony behind. They shined on until the last.—Lieut. Sexton.

MRS. LEGGOTT VISITS BROOK-LIN.

Nobody can tell when trouble is coming, so an old saying goes. We have had no trouble as yet, but lots of rejoicing has come our way. Mrs. Leggett, who is a member of the League of Mercy, put in her appearance all day Sunday, and Brooklyn and such a time they will not forget in a hurry. The barracks was nicely filled, both in the afternoon and at the evening meeting. We give all the praise to God, and believe good souls will follow. The people all say, "God bless you, Mrs. Leggett, come again."—L. J. W. L.

A LITERARY MEETING.

Revelstoke to the front again. Harvest Festival offered a complete success. We made a bullseye, and closed the effort with a literary meeting, which was of successful, and was well attended in spite of the rain. Our numbers are swelling. Some of our comrades who have been absent at work in various places have returned.—R. H. B.

13 LOCALS COMMISSIONED.

Huron St. is by no means behind the times. On Thursday night, at our the mess, we had with us Captain and Mrs. McClelland and the Dobbson family, whose music and singing was highly appreciated by the audience. Thirteen Local Officers were commissioned. "Never say die," is our battle cry.—J. L.

MUSIC AND PUMPKIN PIE.

Lippincott St.—We have been having some very special meetings of late, limited time and space preventing them being reported in detail, but to passing I would like to mention one or two things of interest. An old-time Free-and-easy held recently, on a Sunday afternoon was one of inspiration and blessing. The same can be said of our holiness meetings. Then again, the special evening of Monday, October 15th, was a musical tornado, conducted by Brigadier Gaskin, assisted by a

number of officers from Headquarters, at the conclusion of which was a treat for all in nothing less than a pumpkin pie social, making it a pleasant as well as a successful time.—R. J. P.

MARINERS RETURN.

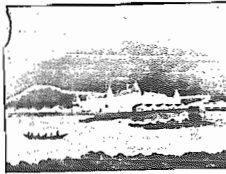
Tellon, Nfld.—We can say God is with us here and can report victory. Something surely must give way when the children of God begin to pray. Testimony meeting was turned into a prayer meeting. Six souls at the Cross, five were delivered. Hallelujah! Our noble mariners have arrived home from the deep saved and happy. May the Lord bless them all.—Lieut. A. H. Duder.

A HALLELUJAH BULLET BRED IBID HEART.

Little Bay.—Quite a number of comrades have gone to Glace Bay, C. B., and others are going, consequently our crowds and finances are smaller than usual, but we are having a few souls saved right along. On Sunday afternoon an old lady who had never been to an Army meeting before, came to see us. At night she came again. A hallelujah bullet pierced her heart and she dropped at the Master's feet in the testimony meeting. Didn't she dance? The devil pays us an occasional visit, but Jesus stays with us all the time, and gives us victory all the way. Yours, Capt. Trask.

PRACTICAL FRIENDS.

Nanaimo, B. C.—We are glad to tell you that five precious souls have many dear friends who have endured the past few weeks. The people are



The Old Hudson Bay Fort. From an ancient painting at Port Simpson, B.C.

getting interested in the meetings. We are praying that God will abundantly bless His work here. The Army has many dear friends who help us practically, especially the Scotch baker, who gives us all the bread we can use, and dear Mother C— sends us each Saturday a basket of good things. One night, after War Cry booming, we fell over a regular canny which had been left for us at the door of the quarters, containing canned fish, flour, and fruit. God bless Nanaimo.—H. Jackson, Capt.

EVERYTHING CLEARED OUT.

St. Johns I. Nfld.—On Thursday night we had our Harvest Thanksgiving sale, and had the pleasure of having Brigadier and Mrs. Sharp with us, with Adj. Turpin and the officers and brass band from No. 1. We had a beautiful time and sold everything. That is the proper way to clear things up. Sergt.-Major Penny acted as auctioneer, and he knew how to do it. On Sunday we had some beautiful meetings all day. The Spirit of God was there and conviction was felt in the meetings. At night seven souls were in the Mountain. We are believing for greater victories in the future.—Cadet Shute.

Orillia, Ont.—It is not too often that we are favored with such a treat as we had on Thursday evening. Ensign

Sturrows, T. F. S., accompanied by Ensign Dodge, paid our corps a three days' visit. All the meetings conducted by them, both open air and indoors, were interesting and helpful. On Thursday evening Ensign Burrows gave an illustrated lecture entitled, "A Drunken Mother, and How She Got Saved." The Ensign handled his subject in a masterly and impressive manner. The service was attended by a large number of people, many of whom declared it to be far ahead of anything they have seen or heard for some time. The proceeds of the service were larger than at any corps since Ensign Burrows received his commission a year and a half since as T. F. S. for the Central Ontario Province. The success is largely due to the fact that the officers in charge of the corps, Capt. M. Wilson and Kivell, were not backward about making announcements, etc., and also taking some trouble to sell the tickets in advance. The latter was a good announcement. Other things please take note. I might just add that Orillia corps is on the up grade.—Professor.

REJOICING OVER SINNERS BEING SAVED.

Sturgeon Falls, Ont.—A few weeks' hard fighting victory is ours. Sunday, 14th, a young man arose from the back seat in the hall, and walked boldly out to the pentent form, where four men were. Glory be to God! This, however, was only a forerunner of what was to follow. On Saturday night we welcomed back one of our old comrades, Burrows, who had been away for some time. At the close of this meeting another soul volunteered for Christ. Glorious meetings all day Sunday. We started the



The Present Hudson Bay Company's Fort at Port Simpson.

day well, with one brother out on salvation at knee-drill, followed by his wife in the holiness meeting. At night God came very near, and we were led to rejoice over one more soul being brought to God, making four for the week-end. There was more to follow. Finances to L.—Lieut. E. Meader.

CAPTURED TWO PRISONERS.

Memford—God is helping us here. By His help we were able to smash our Harvest Festival target. One of our converts and a Church of England sister collected \$5.35. Yesterday we had the joy of seeing two souls come to God, for which we praise Him and still go on to capture more for King Jesus.—Capt. Lott and Crege.

A VISIT FROM THE GUELPH HAND.

Hamilton I.—Bright and early, with hearts full in expectation for unusual blessings from God, the Guelph band started for Hamilton. The bright morning suggested that the lines had fallen to us in pleasant places. We were much impressed with the kind consideration of our comrades, who came out of the city to meet us. Filled with a desire to be a help to our comrades, we could not but enjoy the blessings which we received during our visit. One soul forward, and our Father's presence made the morning meeting a most successful one. The afternoon came, with things on a large scale; big march, big open air, and a meeting which set the little chorps going. "Wonder what heaven will be?" In the evening, out of desire for souls, we listened to the burning words of the Adjutant, and regretted having to leave at the end of the first meeting, so long. There ended a red-letter day, so full of encouragement, and blessing to our souls. We cannot but adore Him who has brought us up out of an horrible pit, set our feet upon a rock, established our going, and put a new song in our mouth, even praises unto our God. God bless Hamilton.



Capt. Harris, Capt. Downey, and Capt. Crew, of Newfoundland.

ADJUT. MILLER VISITS SOMERSET.

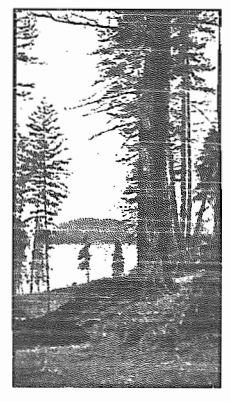
Somerset, Ber.—On Friday night we had a grand united meeting. Adj. Miller and his staff were with us, and although quite a number were disappointed at the band not turning up, the Holy Spirit was with us. There was a large crowd of people to deal with. We have had with us also Capt. Clark, from St. George's. She took for her lesson Rev. 19. She is a most able speaker. We trust that before long she will be with us again. God is working amongst the people. Although we have not seen any souls saved for some time, yet we are here, living for a mighty revival.—C. E. Harrison, Sergt.

MAJOR PICKERING AT HALIFAX.

Halifax I.—On Tuesday night we had the honor of a visit from our worthy Provincial Officer, Major Pickering. Good crowd and the people enjoyed the meeting very much. We had also the joy of presenting to the Major, and the Salvation Army, our H. F. proceeds, \$155. He heartily thanked all the soldiers and recruits. Majors and friends for their valuable assistance in this matter, and we shall be grateful to those who didn't contribute if they will repent, and do something next time. We are going forward, believing, praying, living, and working for the salvation of souls.—Trens, Casbin.

SHOOTING VICTORY.

Minot, N. B.—H. F. target smashed. After a sharp, fierce struggle, lots of prayer, faith, and work, we "got there" and shouted victory. To Him be all the glory. After only three months in our midst, Capt. Banson and Lieut. Moller have fared well and gone to other appointments with our prayers. We had a farewell supper and a good time. Sunday, one soul fared well from sin and the devil. We must not omit to mention Ensign Perry's visit. He was only with us for one night, and nearly missed us altogether owing to the train being very late. However, he arrived about 9 p.m., and straight away got things fixed up for "Poor Mike." Everyone enjoyed the service and were much taken with Little Arthur's singing.—Mrs. C. F. Parker, Sergt.



SPIRIT LAKE, Near Spokane, Wash.

The C. O. P. Songsters.

When we arrived in Collingwood it was evident that there was a degree of excitement and expectation at the visit of the sailors. On our arrival we pursued our usual method of advertising and proceeded at once to sell tickets. Seeing us in sailor costume had the effect of further arousing the curiosity of the people. Half-past seven saw us in the open-air with a tremendous crowd gathered round us. We gave them all a hearty invitation to come to the barracks who was accepted by nearly all, and our barracks was full. We commenced our meeting by singing the old favorite, "All the storms will soon be over." The drills, recitations, solos, etc., some splendidly. The people of Collingwood gave us a hearty invitation to return at some future date.

On Saturday morning we started for Meaford, an old corps of your correspondence. Here God came very near to us and blessed our efforts. At the close of our Sunday night meeting one precious soul came to Christ, which more than paid us for our efforts in Meaford.

If the Life Boat Crew is announced to come your way, you may expect a treat. Pray for us, that God may make us a blessing. The Sunday's meetings were conducted by Major Turner and Capt. Pattenden. God bless them.—A. L. S. Lieut.

HIS SATANIC MAJESTY DEFEATED.

STRIATFORD.—A week ago we had a beautiful case of conversion. A man who came out to the penitent form before the meeting was half finished—making two cases gained from His Satanic Majesty recently. What about the Harvest Festival? Well, we all right. We have smashed our target. Why shouldn't we with such a bustler as Sister Mary Moore, who helped to collect in the country? She is now happy over her victory. The end is not yet.—Cand. J. A. Fletcher.

HIGHEST ON RECORD.

TRENTON.—The Salvation Army at Trenton is pushing ahead. We have had eight soldiers enrolled during the last eight weeks. We are glad to say our target has been smashed. Trenton never raised so much for Harvest Festival before. We went \$25 over last year's amount.—John Slater, Capt.

GOOD AUCTION SALE.

GLACE BAY, C. B.—H. F. for 1900 is now a thing of the past, and, as usual, we had a good time and passed our target, securing \$120 for the advance. Those who are against H. F. should strike Glace Bay when our sale is on, especially if Cameron No. 1 is auctioneer. Cotton aprons which were worth possibly 40c. sold for \$1.25, and apples by the half-doz. for 10c. Here does that make you for market quotations? The march was especially interesting, several banners and transparencies being nicely pointed up by Capt. Lendley and carried by the soldiers. We raised very much by the sale of Bandmaster Cameron, who is laid up with typhoid fever. We pray God to restore him to health, as he is missed from the front of the fight. We also had a Bandmaster killed by Bandmaster How, of Westville, who so ably led the celebrated New Glasgow Band during their C. B. tour.—Sergt.-Major.

JUNIORS TO THE FRONT.

DESERONTO.—We have much to praise God for. We are pleased to say we have succeeded in smashing our target, which was \$40. Our Juniors took a prominent part, collecting the silver sum of \$20.00 for the children. We have also seen two souls saved during the week. We have had the pleasure of welcoming into our midst Cadet-Lieut. Bryan, of Montreal, who is a real help with his music and song. We are looking forward to a very special time on the 23rd inst., when we expect to have something good to eat, and a special meeting in the bargain.—R. Podger, S. M.

ANOTHER VICTORY.

WALLACEBURG.—Another victory gained for Wallaceburg. We have secured our H. F. target, and, thank God,

one backslider returned to the fold. Adj. Coads, our D. O., was with us for a meeting. We had a good time.—Capt. and Mrs. Huntington.

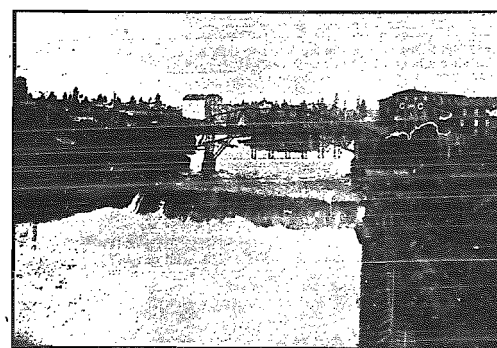
A FAITHFUL SOLDIER.

BRANDON, Man.—Another gap has been made in our ranks by the death of Bro. Archie McPhill. For many years he has been a faithful soldier of the Brandon corps, and although living in the country, wherever possible he was at the meetings, and was one who could always be depended upon. Sunday night he was at the meeting quite well, seemingly, but took sick a day or two after with fever, and in about ten days he died. While he was sick I visited him, and he gave a beautiful testimony to God's saving power. We know that he is gone to be with Jesus. Our loss is his gain. We laid him to rest in the Humeville Cemetery. A large number attended the funeral. His mother and friends feel the loss keenly, but there is so much comfort in the thought that—

We shall part, but not for ever.
There shall be a glorious dawn;
We shall meet to part, no never.
On the Resurrection Morn.
—E. Hayes.

HAD TO RETURN.

KAMLOOPS, B.C.—Our meetings still continue to be good, and the soldiers are determined to fight harder than ever. The other evening witnessed a hard siege—conviction was evident—and after Capt. Langill's heaviest guns had been trained, aimed and



LOWER FALLS OF THE SPOKANE RIVER.

15,000 horse-power at low water.

effectively discharged at the enemy's front, the meeting was closed with a strong and prayerful appeal to God for results. A short time after the crowd had dispersed, our prayers were answered by the return of an English gentleman of noble birth, the son of a baronet, who was under strong conviction. The officer pointed out to him that though a Cambridge graduate and a holder of titled birth, he was simply a wayward subject, a human mortal, and needed Christ. He knelt at the penitent form, and we trust, received the Grace of God.—J. Mague, C. C.

VISIT FROM THE D. O.

Hart's Harbor, Nfld.—Praise the Lord! We are still moving in the right direction. On Monday and Tuesday we were again favored with a visit from our D. O., Ensign Sparks. The meetings were those of spiritual blessing and power. One brother, who had been a vile sinner, and recently gave his heart to Jesus, was enrolled under the flag. We are getting on beautifully with our Harvest Festival. Our comrades believe in faith, but not without works. They are Salvationists. God bless them! The outside friends are very kind, and best of all God Himself is with us.—B. Harris.

THEIR EFFORTS BEING BLESSED.

MISSOULA, MONT.—God is blessing the efforts which we are putting forth for the building up of His Kingdom. In our Sunday morning's holiness meeting two came out for sanctification, and on Thursday night one backslider

came back to the fold. Bro. Steel and Bro. and Sister Hanson are back from Wallace. We are glad to see them home again.—J. H. F. R. C.

GOING FORWARD.

Watford.—God is blessing our labors in Watford. Four souls have lately been saved. We praise God and go forward, preaching and singing of His power to save.—Capt. Wiseman.

TWO BACKSLIDERS RETURN.

Brantford.—On Tuesday night we had a visit from Capt. Mathers and Lieut. Pynn, which was much enjoyed. Friday night the Band went to Paris to lead a Gaudy band to Capt. Campbell, and had a beautiful time. Saturday evening, and Sunday, the usual meetings were held. God specially blessed our efforts, and on Sunday evening we were able to rejoice over the return of two backsliders.—O. Shoemaker.

NONE CAN HINDER.

Liverpool.—Though some people would like to hinder our progress it is too bad they cannot do this! We go on in spite of all opposition. While Jesus is with us, He is more than all that can be against us. Victory is on Israel's side. Harvest Festival is over with us. Target shot out of existence.—Lieut. Netting.

JUNIOR WORK PROGRESSING.

Gr. at Falls, Mont.—The warriors of this corps are doing well, and are much rejoiced at seeing souls being



Bridgeport, N.S., Harvest Festival Bazaar. Capt. Richards and Lieut. Pemberton in centre.

Sunday, Oct. 14th. We had a glorious day with two souls in the Fountain at night. This makes a total of six souls since last report. God is wonderfully blessing and helping us in many ways.—A. French, Sec.

CONVERTED IN THE OPEN-AIR RING.

North Sydney has been favored by a visit from our beloved Provincial Officer, Major Pickering, assisted by our D. O., Adj. Dowell. The Major's heart-stirring address took a great hold upon the people, and he can all ways rely upon a welcome to North Sydney. Adj. Dowell kept things at a boiling point. One soul at the Cross (Grand meetings on Sunday. Beautiful knee-drill. Afternoon packed to the door. At night, in the open-air, while a comrade was singing a solo and the collection was being taken up in the open-air, a slaver sought salvation. The people standing around the ring commenced to throw money at the Captain, and didn't stop until over \$1 had accumulated. God bless them. This evening, the following Saturday, one soul at the finish came to God and got all the devil cast out of him. How he danced! Sergt.-Major Burton of Fortitude, Nfld., who is Captain of a vessel, greatly helped all day.—Minnie Pike, Sec.

Newmarket.—Recently Newmarket has been favored with a lecture by Adj. F. Morris, about the Klondike region, and the work of the Salvation Army, which was exceedingly interesting. Thank you, Adjutant. The Life that is new have also honored us with their presence and performance. The meetings were conducted by Major Turner and Capt. Pattenden. The latter conducted the Crew at Hape, one of Newmarket's outposts, on Friday evening. The following Saturday and Sunday special services were conducted by Adj. and Mrs. Adams, with very much acceptance. Two returned to the fold on Saturday afternoon. The Captain is asking for—Lieutenant Pattenden have been with us, about four weeks, seven have been brought into the Kingdom. We all praise the Lord for His goodness.—Ann.

Doing Nothing

In my opinion the want of occupation is less the plague of society than of solitude. Nothing is so apt to narrow the mind; nothing produces more trifling, silly stories, mischief-making, lies, than being eternally shut up in a room with one another, reduced to the only alternative to be conversed twiddling. When everybody is occupied, we only speak when we have something to say; but when we are doing nothing, we are compelled to be always talking, and of all torments that is the most annoying and the most dangerous.—Rousseau.

The more intensive your faith the more extensive your influence.

If you give no place to the devil you will not go to the devil's place.

A Flame of Fire.

The Life of William Bramwell

(Abridged.)

By EDWARD KILLEY.

(Concluded.)

We conclude our extracts from Killey's abridged life of Bramwell with the following:

"Mr. Bramwell was by no means of a censorious disposition; yet he had the gift of discerning the spirits and dispositions of men in a remarkable manner. I have frequently known him to detect impostors who have stepped forth to exerce in various meetings.

"On one occasion, when he desired to visit a dying man, I went with him. We beheld the wretched object without a shirt on his back. The few rays which hung on him scarcely covered his body. The habitation was a damp, insubstantial cellar, and a woman was lying in bed who was represented to be his wife. For some time after our entrance into the dwelling, Mr. Bramwell was silent; at length he exclaimed: "All is not right here; I am clear there is something amiss in this place!" Then, turning to the woman, he said: "This man is your husband. You never were married to him; but for several years you have been living together in sin and wickedness?" His words went with power to their heart—they were undoubtedly acknowledged the charge to be true, and began to entreat the Lord to have mercy upon them."

Wherever Mr. Bramwell went he endeavored to

Promote the Comfort and Happiness

of all around him. When any of the members of the numerous families whom he visited were in distress or affliction, the another Samaritan, his bowels of mercy yearned over them, and his benevolent arm was stretched out to their relief. In relation to these remarks, the following narrative of his life was given by one Mr. Green-Smith, December 14th, 1818:

"William Green-Smith, son of Thomas Green-Smith, of Watnal, near Nottingham, when about nine years of age, was severely afflicted with a sore eye, a humor in his eyes, so that he was unable to bear the light even with bandages on them. Mr. Bramwell was then in the Nottingham Circuit, and went, in his regular tour, to preach at Mr. Green-Smith's house.

"On one of these occasions, he remained all night; and previous to his departure the next morning, he asked whether any boy who had sore eyes. Mrs. Green-Smith replied that he was in a dark room behind the door. He wished him to be called out. He came and stood near Mr. Bramwell, who put his hand and eye to his eye, and looked upwards, as if in the act of ejaculatory prayer. He then went out, leaving the child standing; while the latter, as if conscious of an important charge, pulled off his bandages, looked through the window, and asked if Mr. Bramwell was gone.

"On perceiving that

all the family were completely astonished."

He was about thirty years old when this statement was made, and never afterwards did he have "any complaint in his organs."

The following important details were communicated to Mr. John Clark, who at that time lived at Nottingham: "I was well acquainted with Mr. Bramwell during the three years of his circuit. I never saw in him anything like duplicity or partiality. No; I believe he loved all men and feared none. . . His discourses were plain, plain, and unadorned. They were generally accompanied with the demonstration of the Holy Ghost.

"I have often seen a congregation of two thousand people so affected under his preaching, that he was enabled to restrain their feelings, till tears have afforded some relief. It was impossible that anyone could sit under him without benefit.

"I attribute the greater portion of the successes in the ministry to

His Diligence in Prayer.

It seemed as though, when he was clothed with the King's robe, he had the varied states of the people unveiled to him in a manner the most remarkable.

"Mr. Bramwell did not blend the doctrines of the Gospel together, and thus form them into one confused mass which no one could understand. In a very masterly manner he displayed distinctly the attributes of God, the full manner, the doctrine of free grace, the atonement of Christ, repentance towards God and faith in the blessed sacrifice of Christ, in order to free the sinner from the guilt of sin, and from the condemning power of the law of God. He was accustomed to maintain that a sinner who feels himself thus redeemed and justified, is 'a new creature in Christ.' It was necessary, therefore, he insisted, that this incoherent believer should hold fast the beginning of his confidence without wavering, and go on to be perfected in holiness, till he obtained the Divine nature, and recovered the blessed image of God.

"He never would address a lazy, insensible company. He would neither allow children to cry during the time of service, nor anyone to look around at the door and gaze on passing objects. If they did not appear inclined to give him their undivided attention, he would hastily dismiss them, saying: 'I do not personal mark of disrespect to himself, but a sort of contempt poured on the Gospel. It was his expressed determination not to preach to a people who trifled with the word of God.'

"He labored to

Promote the Sanctification of His Hearers:

and to accomplish this great object, he fasted, watched, and prayed, in season and out of season, both day and night. The fervency of his prayers and the greatness of his zeal were unparalleled.

"How often have we heard him in agony wrestle with God for the distressed! And when they obtained deliverance, he was filled 'unutterably full of glory and God.' At such times, his countenance shined, and his eyes of radiant light, his eyes sparkled like flames of fire, his whole frame was full of animation, and I have heard him say he felt as though he could then lift up all the apostate race of man to God.

Mr. Bramwell walked and talked with God—his hourly communion was with his Maker."

"I could wander in all his forms, and would, therefore, never allow any one to speak evil of an absent person."

—C. M. W. Knapp, Revivalist Office, Cincinnati, O. 10 cents.

Take a Drink.

Dr. Cuyler says: The person who offers an intoxicating glass to another—from whatever motive—is responsible for the results of that glass. The false friend who, in obedience to a false friend, and to a false friend, "treated" the reformed inebriate, of whom I knew, to a treacherous drink of liquor, was responsible to a certain extent for his relapse and ruin. Certainly if he had not asked and urged that gentleman to drink with him he would not have lured the fatal drop.

"We must not him that gives his neighbor drink."

He is accountable for what comes out of that neighbor's lips—yes, and for what that brain may do under the influence of the infuriating drink.

Whenever you, my reader, from a false kindness, are guilty of "treating" another to a glass of intoxicating beverage, I wish that you might see these solemn words cut in with a diamond on the forehead of your victim.

"Within this glass destruction rides
And in its depths dark ruin swim:
Around its fumes perdition glides,
And Death is dancing on the brim."

Our indebtedness to God is due to man.

It is vain boasting of your past unless you produce the fruit.

Safe Over Jordan.

Called Home.

MEDICINE HAT, ALTA.—It is with the deepest sympathy that we report the death of Sister Wilson, wife of Brother Wilson, of the Medicine Hat corps. Our comrade is mourned and she will be missed in the corps, still, when we look beyond and view by the eye of faith that place of holiness, happiness, and heaven, and then look back upon our sister's journey with us, we cannot but rejoice that her happiness is now complete, that she is enjoying the reward of the just with Christ for evermore. With the death of Sister Wilson comes the conviction more strongly than ever that life is not a short loan from God; we are not here at His will, liable to be called to the great bar of justice at any moment to give an account of our stewardship and of the gifts with which He has endowed us. But glorious is the thought that when that time does come, we may have so used His gifts for the advancement of His Kingdom that we may stand before the eternal judgment of our own souls that we may receive His loving smile of approval and be admitted through the Pearly Gates into the realms of peace and joy. Next comes the joyful thought of His just wrath for sinful waste of time and talents, and the dreadful sentence, "Depart from Me, ye cursed!" It is a fearful thought, but it is a warning. God's truth that either hell or heaven depends upon ourselves. May we be ever ready, for the Son of Man cometh at an hour when we think not.—P. E. Bonnell.

An Auxiliary Goes Home.

MRS. N. D. JOHNSTON, OF BARRIE.

Another beautiful life has closed on earth to unfold in a larger sphere. On October 22nd, the death angel, by peaceful home in Barrie, and dear Mrs. Johnston's spirit took its flight to the Saviour she loved so devotedly and served so faithfully. She was an ideal wife and mother. The writer enjoyed her personal friendship for many years. I always found her true and kind, the friend of all needy, and ever willing to give her sympathy and aid. Her husband, Mr. Johnston, was a member of the Salvation Army officers, and they were always sure of a warm welcome from Mr. Johnston, and his now-glorified companion. She was for years an Auxiliary, and took a deep, sympathetic interest in the Army's work among the unfortunate and poor helpless children. The Commission of several occasions, and was always a welcome guest.

Dear Mrs. Johnston had a long, trying illness, but passed peacefully on the 22nd of October, leaving behind her the testimony of a sweet, beautiful life, the fragrance of which reaches far beyond the precincts of the home she made so bright and happy by her presence.

At the funeral, great sorrow was manifested by a large circle of friends, and the profoundest sympathy expressed with the bereaved husband and friends. The sorrow and sympathy will be shared by Salvationists everywhere who have known her. As it is by the one who gratefully inscribes this simple tribute to her memory.—Blanche Reed.

Go to Her Reward

We have to report the promotion to Glory of Mrs. March, who has been a good soldier of the St. John II. corps ever since. For some time she has been unable to be at the front, owing to sickness, which she has borne with the greatest patience. We could see she was sinking fast and that soon her spirit would take its flight. When asked how she would wish her soul she would smile and say, "Praise God, it is all right." The night before she died she was praising God, and clapping her hands, and shouting "Hallelujah!" She asked

the comrades to pray, and said, "I am just waiting for Jesus to take me," which He did, Saturday morning, Sept. 22nd.

We gave her a real Army funeral. Adj. Byers, assisted by the city officers, conducted the service, when we believe something was done for God.

Mrs. March, who is also a soldier, and his dear children, will miss our departed comrade, who was a true wife and mother. The corps has lost a blessed soldier. We shall strive to meet her again where there will be no more parting.

We had a blessed time at the memorial service. Comrade Barritt spoke and told how, while in a little cottage, he had met some one years ago, in Newfoundland, our departed comrade gave her heart to God, and was from that time until her death true to God. Bro. and Sister Cram, who had been acquainted with her sister ever since she was a young girl, told of her beautiful, Christ-like spirit. Bro. March also spoke of the great strength his dear wife had been to him. God took hold of her, and one soul sought salvation, and many went away feeling they ought to get with God. Pray for the bereaved ones. We, as a corps, are more determined than ever to follow God and the Army.—Chas. Allen, Capt.

Another staunch Friend Gone from Our Midst.

All Salvationists who have ever had the privilege of knowing Mrs. Nathaniel Wice will learn with regret of her death, and we are sure, unite with the Stroud community in prayer for her soul, and the God of all grace will richly sustain Brother Wice.

IN THE CITY OF ST. LOUIS.

Margaret Couder was born in 1839. When about sixteen years of age she was converted at a camp meeting held near Colebrook, in 1858. She was united in marriage to Mr. Nathaniel Wice, and together, as members of the Methodist Church at Stroud, they, in the Sabbath School, and in other ways, sought to glorify their Master.

When the Salvation Army commenced work in Stroud, in the Fall of 1884, Mrs. Wice, recognizing them as the people of God, worked heartily with them, and ever after proved a true friend and sympathizer. Her kindly face became very familiar in our barracks, and her sweet, tremulous voice, in song and testimony, has often been an inspiration and blessing.

All officers who have been stationed at Stroud cannot but remember not only her kind words of encouragement, but the practical sympathy shown in many ways. Self had little, if any, place in her life. Her motto was "For me to live is Christ," and we are confident that she has died in His love and grace. Her illness was of a lingering nature, and she suffered much, but was ever patient and cheerful.

When we last visited her, she was able to whisper a few words of greeting, but those evinced the same thoughtfulness and courtesy which had ever characterized her. She gradually faded away, until, on Sept. 4th, the noble lady was gathered about her, sleeping over and over. "Ink of ages called for me," she went to see the King in His beauty.

We hope, by God's grace, to again hear our voices with her, singing praises to God and the Lamb for ever.

We will not mourn the changes, then, that came to her, as we hold so dear; For glory's dawn is round us when we know her present with us here.

—H. R. O.

If I am a child of God, all the wisdom and love and righteousness of the Father will be in me, as I have been in Christ and Him crucified, all the energies of the Holy Spirit, all the arrangements of the daily life, are mine to administer to my holiness.—Mark Guy Penrice.

CONTRIBUTION

Again Nigger Neighs Triumphant—
Arab Beaten—Mag Remains Con-
servative—And the East?—
Lost in a Snow Storm

"Ninety bombers! Whew!!! Arab is going to play second fiddle this week, all right"—with this wailing the "Nigger Neighs" entered the office waving the "C. O. P." list like an ensign of glory. So it is an acknowledged fact that Nigger is on top, and he will make a desperate effort to establish himself in the seat.

The East? Oh, they are completely snowed under; Newfoundland and the North-West alone could have vanquished the East without trouble. Sincere sympathy, Major P.

There is another P. going down East as Chancellor, and his P's will be "C. O. P." or, my name is Jeremiah Jamieson.

The North-West and Pacific have not accomplished any very brilliant stroke, when you look close into it. After all, their totals are lower than they might be; but then, it has been so very easy to beat their opponent!

The Honor Roll is headed this week by Sergt. Milroy, of St. John I. (248). Indeed, a new light has shined in. After all, they are long and steadily. Second place is due to that plucky lassie, Lieut. Edward (245), who is only three behind the champion, Lieut. Horwood occupies third place.

Special mention deserve Capt. Hellman, Lieut. Porter, Sergt. A. H. Frazier, Capt. Martin, Lieut. Long, and S. M. McQueen, of Moncton. May God bless all the brave Husters of the seven Provinces.

THE ONTARIO PROVINCES.

CENTRAL ONTARIO PROVINCE.

90 Husters.

Lieut. Porter, Hamilton	130
Adj. Moore, St. Catharines	100
Mrs. Bowcock, Lippincott St.	85
Lieut. Porter, Barrie	70
Cadet-Lieut. Curran	70
Capt. Matthews, Ligar St.	70
Sister Bowcher, Ligar St.	60
Capt. Stevens, Owen Sound	60
Capt. McEannan, Owen Sound	60
Capt. Stollaker, Riverside	55
Lieut. McEannan, Lippincott St.	55
Sister Dewell, Temple	55
Capt. Banks, St. Catharines	52
Capt. Rennie, Bowmanville	50
Lieut. Christopher, Bowmanville	50
Lieut. McEannan, Lippincott St.	50
Lieut. Patterson, Newmarket	47
Capt. Huskinson, Newmarket	47
Sergt.-Major Slater, Foulton Falls	46
Capt. Sherwin, Lindsay	45
Lieut. Bone, Lindsay	45
Lieut. Price, North Bay	45
Capt. Darrach, North Bay	45
S. M. Hinton, Oakville	45
Capt. Brant, Chesley	45
Sergt. Dauberville, Brampton	45
Lieut. Porter, Oakville	45
Bro. Dixon, Temple	44
S. M. Boyer, Bracebridge	43
S. M. Gills, Yorkville	40
Capt. Heywood, Brantford	40
Capt. Hovers, Lindsay	40
Lieut. Reynolds, Sudbury	40
Capt. Dyles, Midland	40
Lieut. Phillips, Midland	40
Corps-Cadet Case, Hamilton I.	38
Sergt.-Major W. Rice, Huntsville	38
Lieut. McGregor, Orangeville	37
Capt. Connors, Collingwood	37
Lieut. Peacock, Collingwood	37
Sister Gilbert, Temple	35
Capt. Lott, Moncton	35
Capt. Gardinier, Hamilton I.	35
Capt. Trickey, Orangeville	35
Capt. McEannan, Hamilton I.	32
Lieut. Letty, Hamilton I.	32
Cadet-Lieut. Munce, Brantford	30
Capt. Medlock, Temple	30
Lieut. Marshall, Uxbridge	30
Capt. H. Linton, Richmond St.	30
Capt. Bond, Huntsville	30

Lieut. Leggett, Brooklin	30
Sister Kennedy, Yorkville	30
Capt. Stephens, Aurora	27
Capt. Liddard, Aurora	27
Adj. Goodwin, Hamilton I.	20
Lieut. Leahy, Brantford	20
Capt. McDonald, Doverscott	25
Capt. Palling, Sturgeon Falls	25
Lieut. Mender, Foulton Falls	25
Lieut. Griffiths, Abmie Harbor	25
S. M. Bowers, Ligar St.	25
Sister Simpson, Ligar St.	25
Sergt. Stephens, St. Catharines	25
Ensign Walker, Riverside	25
Sergt. Howell, Riverside	25
Corps-Cadet McKee, Keswick	25
Capt. Clark, Huntsville	25
Capt. Meeks, Yorkville	25
Adj. Cameron, Temple	25
P. S. M. Bradley, Temple	25
Sister Stacey, Temple	25
Capt. Leacock, Temple	25
Mrs. Capt. Linton, Richmond St.	25
Lieut. Longhead, Richmond St.	25
Corps-Cadet McKee, Huntsville	25
Mrs. Capt. Howell, Richmond Falls	25
Capt. Silets, Keswick	25
Sister Harvey, Temple	25
S. M. Courtemanche, Norland	22
Lieut. Brown, Kinnmount	20
Sister Goffin, Temple	20
Mrs. Davesy, Temple	20
Bro. Puck, Ligar St.	20
Mrs. Bott, Doverscott	20
Capt. Capper, Kinnmount	20
Lieut. Maskell, Faversham	20
Adj. Desbrières, Hamilton I.	20
Mrs. Currie, Hamilton I.	20
Sergt. Campbell, Chesley	20

WEST ONTARIO PROVINCE.

88 Husters.

Lieut. Edwards, Brantford	245
Lieut. Horwood, London	220
Capt. Hellman, Chatham	190
Capt. Silets, Woodstock	132
Lieut. Bond, Petrolia	117
Capt. Haley, Windsor	100
Capt. Brannigan, Leamington	100
Lieut. Yeomans, Sarnia	97
Ensign Crawford, Sarnia	85
Mrs. Burgess, Huntington, Wallaceburg	90
S. M. McDougall, Goderich	80
Capt. Heater, Stratford	75
Capt. Hollett, Essex	75
Lieut. Carley, Windsor	75
Penrose Martin, Stratford	75
Capt. Williams, Woodstock	73
Mrs. Richards, Guelph	68
Auntie Wright, Guelph	61
Ensign Gamble, Guelph	61
Mrs. Capt. Coy, Dresden	60
Capt. Jardinson, Forest	60
Sergt. Allen, Mitchell	58
Lieut. Crnk, Palmerston	51
Mrs. Adjt. McKee, Stratford	51
Sgt. Simpson, Guelph	51
Cadet-Lieut. Martin, Stratford	51
Ensign Wakefield, London	50
Sergt. Palmer, London	50
Lieut. Porter, Windsor	50
Capt. Dowell, Seaforth	50
Capt. Fyfe, Wingham	50
Lieut. Sickleles, Wingham	50
Mrs. Ensign Silets, St. Thomas	50
P. S. M. Gills, St. Thomas	50
Capt. Hill, Clinton	50
Lieut. Greenwood, Berlin	50
Capt. Hockin, Tilsonburg	45
Lieut. Kitchen, Tilsonburg	45
Adj. McMillan, Brantford	42
Lieut. Kitchen, Brantford	42
Lieut. Yeomans, Listowel	42
Capt. Mathers, Norwich	42
Cadet-Lieut. Brown, Galt	40
Cadet-Lieut. Watson, Galt	38
Capt. Arty, Winstow	38
Mrs. Broadwell, Kingsville	35
Lieut. Fennacy, Blenheim	35
Capt. Kerswell, Stratford	35
Capt. Campbell, Brantford	34
Lieut. Egan, St. George	34
Adj. Blackburn, Petrolia	33
Bro. Vietue, Windsor	32
Lieut. Cook, Ridgetown	32
P. Brimley, Bayfield	30
Cadet-Lieut. Woodcock	30
Capt. Brooks, Thorndon	30
J. S. S. M. Henders, Hespeler	30
Capt. Jarvis, Berlin	30
Sister Schuster, Berlin	30
Lieut. Gray, Norwich	27
Cadet-Lieut. Allen, Ingersoll	26
Capt. Beach, Bothwell	25
Cadet-Lieut. Smith, Essex	25
Capt. Dowell, Seaforth	25
Sergt. Adams, Seaforth	25
Mrs. Moore, Stratford	25
Mrs. Dr. Green, Ridgetown	25
Conad. Ellis, Sarnia	25
Sergt. Dearnley, Hespeler	25
Sergt. Corrad, Huxia I.	25
Ensign Scott, Stratford	22
Mrs. Lamb, Stratford	22
Mrs. Cooper, Hespeler	21
Bro. Musgrove, Wroxeter	20
Sergt. Mrs. Mason, London	20

Sergt. Mrs. Butt, London	20
Stanley, Gannage, Chatham	20
Capt. Coe, Goderich	20
Capt. Langan, Woodstock	20
Marshall Bond, Wallaceburg	20
Capt. Hancock, Palmerston	20
Mrs. Steele, Petrolia	20
Corps-Cadet Dixon, St. Thomas	20
Sergt. Hood, St. Thomas	20
Sergt. Mrs. Burney, St. Thomas	20
J. S. Treas. Mrs. Melroy, St. Thomas	20
J. S. S. M. Mrs. Hockins, St. Thomas	20
Thomas, Ridgetown	20

EAST ONTARIO PROVINCE.

70 Husters.

Capt. Randall, Ottawa	135
Capt. Wilson, Ottawa	105
Sergt.-Major Dudley, Ottawa	103
Capt. Brooks, Barre	100
Capt. Woods, Kingston	90
Adj. Ogilvie, Barre	90
Ensign Yerex, Brockville	87
Capt. Carter, Belleville	80
Capt. McNamey, Sherbrooke	75
P. S. M. Ligon, Sherbrooke	75
Sergt.-Major Rogers, Montreal I.	70
Capt. Laug, Ganoque	75
Lieut. Thompson, Cornwall	75
Capt. McLean, Cornwall	75
Mrs. Hayes, Naperville	70
Capt. Cook, Morrisburg	70
Sergt. Moors, Montreal I.	70
Capt. Yake, Montreal I.	65
Mrs. Adjt. Kendall, Kingston	63
Sister Barber, Burlington	55
Adj. Kooles, Kingston	55
Sister Worry, Peterboro	55
Sergt. Hippava, Montreal I.	55
Capt. Slater, Trenton	52
Capt. Pitcher, Brockville	52
Capt. Conboy, Brockville	50
Lieut. Grosler, Port Hope	50
Lieut. Ludlow, Sherbrooke	50
Lieut. Pittman, Burlington	50
Capt. Carter, Belleville	50
Sergt. Thompson, Belleville	50
Capt. Bur, New York	50
Sergt. Shaver, Montreal I.	50
Cadet Holliday, St. Albans	50
Capt. Dawson, Deseronto	50
Lieut. Hicks, Newport	45
Capt. O'Neil, Sherbrooke	45
Lieut. Hickman, Pembroke	44
Capt. Newell, Pembroke	41
Capt. Vance, Burlington	40
Sergt.-Major Downey, Kingston	40
Capt. Edwards, Niagara	40
Lieut. Northcott, Ganoque	40
Cadet Stata, Odessa	38
Capt. Magee, Perth	37
Lieut. Liddell, Perth	37
Adj. Boushley, Millbrook	35
Cadet Rutledge, Prescott	35
Capt. Ash, Peterboro	35
Mrs. Barber, Kingston	34
Capt. Magee, Perth	33
Lieut. Liddell, Perth	33
Capt. Tynd, Morrisburg	32
Sergt. Ritchie, Montreal I.	30
Sergt. Dine, Kingston	30
Capt. Norman, Quebec	30
Capt. Gros, Quebec	30
A. L. Leach, Montreal I.	30
Capt. Weir, Prescott	30
Capt. Owens, Perfection	25
Sergt. Logie, Montreal I.	25
Cadet-Lieut. Buldger, Prescott	25
Lieut. Hoole, Campbellford	25
Capt. Mitchell, Campbellford	25
Sergt. Jewell, Pictou	25
Capt. Gamgaddie, Sunbury	25
Ensign Sims, Peterboro	24
Capt. Blum, Peterboro	24
Mrs. Vacour, Montreal I.	23
Mrs. Jones, Tweed	22
Capt. Greig, Millbrook	20
Dad Duquett, Trenton	20
Sister Barber, Peterboro	20
Sister Sheppard, Quebec	20
Sergt. Lewis, Montreal I.	20
Ensign Wyman, Barre	20
Lieut. Clark, Bloomfield	20
Bro. Bryan, Deseronto	20

EAST vs. WEST.

EASTERN PROVINCE.

60 Husters.

Sergt. Milroy, St. John I.	248
Sergt. Adjt. Frazier, Halifax I.	245
Capt. Martin, Charlottetown	170
Lieut. Long, Yarmouth	170
Sergt.-Major McQueen, Moncton	160
Capt. Forcey, Newville	150
Sergt. Corrad, Halifax I.	150
Capt. Miller, St. John I.	125
Mrs. Capt. Thompson, N. Sydney	119
Capt. Hainbold, Pictou	100
Lieut. Taylor, Amherst	100
Mrs. Matthews, New Glasgow	100

Capt. Allen, St. John I.	100
North Flood, Hamilton	100
Capt. Brehaut, Hamilton	100
Capt. Perry, St. John V.	90
Capt. Langan, Woodstock	85
Lieut. Wyatt, Chatham	85
Lieut. Young, Galt	80
Lieut. Thibault, Woodstock	80
Capt. Ryan, Truro	77
Lieut. Lehans, Truro	77
Cadet Vandine, Yarmouth	75
Lieut. Payne, Westville	70
Lieut. Thibault, St. John I.	70
Lieut. Lehans, Stellarton	70
Capt. Laws, Sydney	70
Lieut. White, Houlton	60
Sergt. Armstrong, St. John I.	60
Capt. Andrews, St. John I.	57
Bro. Reed, St. John I.	55
Capt. Clark, Carleton	55
Cadet Munro, Carleton	55
Lieut. Smith, Fairville	55
Sergt. Mrs. Beatty, Fredericton	51
Ellen Ramie, Carleton	50
Capt. Bell, Somerset	50
Mary Stevenson, St. Stephen	48
Mrs. Capt. Lorimer, St. Stephen	48
Capt. G. Thompson, N. Sydney	45
Sergt. North, Charlottetown	45
Cadet Leach, Bridgetown	44
Jennie Hardwick, Bridgetown	44
Adj. Wiggins, Fredericton	43
Lieut. McKim, Canaan	43
Lieut. McLeod, Somerset	40
Capt. Cook, Moncton	40
Lieut. Chandler, Bear River	35
Cand. Anderson, Somerset	35
Sergt. Burns, Somerset	35
Adj. Major Canbin, Halifax I.	34
Adj. Major, Halifax I.	34
Capt. Leach, St. Stephen	31
J. S. S. M. Bishop, Fredericton	31
Minie Burgess, Halifax I.	31
Mrs. Frazier, New Glasgow	30
Annie Dixon, New Glasgow	30
Adj. Boyce, Moncton	30
Agnes Thompson, Moncton	30
Jamie McKenzie, New Glasgow	28
Sergt. Mrs. Pike, Houlton	25
Lieut. Taten, North Head	25
Sergt. Mrs. England, Chatham	25
Capt. Welch, Woodstock	25
Capt. Peckham, North Head	20
Soc. Ellis, Charlottetown	20
Sergt. Myhrke, Charlottetown	20
Capt. Parsons, St. John I.	20

NORTH-WEST PROVINCE.

45 Husters.	
Lieut. Porter, Lethbridge	80
Farther Harvey, Valley City	70
Lieut. White, Edmonton	72
Lieut. White, Edmonton	72
Capt. McKay, Port Arthur	61
Capt. Brander, Medicine Hat	60
Lieut. D. Custer, Jamestown	50
Capt. Pease, Brandon	50
Capt. Pease, Brandon	52
Ensign E. Hayes, Brandon	51
Capt. Hurst, Fargo	50
Mrs. Gilliam, Carberry	50
Capt. Blodgett, Grand Forks	50
Capt. Taylor, Grand Forks	50
Capt. Elliott, Dauphin	47
Ensign Collett, Selkirk	45
Capt. Myers, Devil's Lake	45
Sister Pearce, Calgary	43
Sister Taylor, Calgary	42
Sergt. Mrs. Taylor, Carman	42
Lieut. Kreyger, Regina	41
Mrs. Rushbrook, Portage la Prairie	40
Ensign Dunn, Grand Forks	40
Capt. Wagner, Grand Forks	40
Capt. Wick, Edmonton	38
Lieut. McRay, Fort William	37
Cadet Anderson, Bismarek	35
Capt. Fell, Grafton	30
Lieut. Russell, Grafton	30
Sister Taylor, Neepawa	30
Lieut. Hardy, Virden	28
Capt. Bauson, Minot	26
Capt. Hutton, Devil's Lake	25
Lieut. Oxendine, Minnedosa	25
Sister McDonald, Port Arthur	25
Lieut. Quist, Portage la Prairie	25
Oscar Hise, Moonbeam	20
Capt. Jekin, Hinton	20
Mrs. St. John, Hinton	20
Cadet Morris, Port Portage	20
Mrs. Ensign Haskirk, Portage la Prairie	20
Lieut. Ensign, Portage la Prairie	20
Capt. Draper, Moorhead	20
Ulele Dan, Neepawa	20

NEWFOUNDLAND PROVINCE.

28 Husters.

Sergt. J. Lidstone, St. Johns I.	90
Sergt.-Major Ebury, St. Johns I.	51
Sergt. Lidstone, St. Johns I.	51
James Dave, The Cove	50
W. C. Sergt. Gullford, Hant's Harbor	50
Cadet Ledrew, St. Johns I.	50
Capt. M. Jones, St. Johns I.	50

